The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

NO DEMOCRATIC POLICY YET FORMULATED.

Everything Possible Will be Done in the Interests of Harmony.—The President's Message.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The Democratic Senators and Representatives who have been in Washington since the election have with one or two exceptions talked in a manner that indicated the proper spirit. Their greatest desire, they have said, is to allow the past to rest, and to have the Democratic party take a fresh start by getting together in Congress and adopting some legislation that will help the country and incidentally the Democratic party, in 1896. Just what legislation shall be acted upon is a question that will determine very soon how deep this anxiety for party harmony goes. The idea I have heard most generally expressed by Democrats is that Senators and Representatives should not commit themselves to the support of any particular tariff or financial legislation until after the recommendations on those subjects contained in the President's annual message to Congress are made public. That would leave them free to accept the President's recommendations, should they be of such a nature as to be acceptable to the Democratic party as a whole, which they are almost certain to be. With the Democrats in Senate and House acting in harmony much can be accomplished in a legislative way during the three months of the short session; without harmony there is no hope of accomplishing anything and would not be even if the session were to be three times three months long.

Since President Cleveland announced that his annual message to Congress would contain important financial recommendations, based upon Secretary Carlisle's annual report, Democrats have been greatly interested in learning the nature of Secretary Carlisle's report, but it is as yet a secret, confined to those who have promised to keep it until the report and the President's message are made public. Secretary Carlisle has not been at his office for several days, preferring to work upon his report at his home where he is free from inturruption. It is said that the system proposed will supply the elasticity so badly needed in our present financial system. Although Secretary Carlisle has always been known as a friend to silver no one, who will tell, has found out what part silver is to play in the proposed new system.

A laborious attempt is being made by certain parties to have it appear that President Cleveland has exceeded his constitutional authority in dealing with the proposed mediation of the trouble between Japan and China. Their whole story is built upon a false foundation. They say that President Cleveland has offered to act as mediator. He has done nothing of the kind. At the request of the Chinese government he directed Secretary Gresham to ask the Japanese Government if it would favorably consider a proposition to have the United States act as mediator in order to put an end to the war. It will be difficult to make sensible people, who are upon principle opposed to war, believe that the President exceeded his authority in thus trying to end a war between two nations with which we are on friendly terms. How friendly we are with Japan may be judged from the fact that a new treaty has just been concluded with that country.

There is little danger that the Republicans of the next House will carry out the threat made by some members of their Congressional campaign committee, to throw out the entire Virginia delegation, which is solidly Democratic. The Democrats would not ask anything better than such action by the Republican House. It would not only keep Virginia solidly Democratic but it would bring out thousands of Democratic votes in other states, The leaders of the Republican party are too shrewd to put such a club as that would be in the hands of the Democrats, however much the Republican contestants from the Virginia districts may beg.

Democratic newspaper correspondents, who are as a rule great admirers of Secretary Carlisle, have been in hot water with their editors ever since that bond issue was announced, because they had on the personal authority of Secretary Carlisle, sent out the positive statement that there would be no immediate issue of bonds. That Secretary Carlisle had a good reason for throwing the boys off the track by telling them up to within forty-eight hours of the issue of the call for bids that no bonds be issued is certain, but to date none of his newspaper friends have been able to find out to a certainty what it was. Speaking of the bond issue, present indications are that the amount to be issued—$50,000,000—will be subscribed for two or three times over. This is gratifying to Democrats, whether they approve of the issue of bonds or not, as it indicates in an indisputable manner the confidence felt by capitalists in the administration. Some Democratic members of the House—notably Hooker, of Miss., and Bailey, of Texas,—are criticizing the administration for issuing bonds, but the general impression is that no formal action will be taken on the subject by Congress.

To Resuscitate the Dead.

Governor Flower, of New York, will allow electrical experts to try to resuscitate the next prisoner who is electrocuted. Ever since the adoption of the electrical execution act by the state, the Westinghouse people, whose dynamos are used, have declared that electricity was not the cause of death, but that death was assured by the holding of an autopsy directly after the body had been taken from the electrical chair. No less an authority than Nicola Tesla, the famous electrician, contended that he could bring back to life a man killed in an electrical chair, provided the attempt was made immediately after execution. Mr. George Westinghouse has always asserted that electrical death was a sham, and that a New York commission, headed by Elbridge T. Gerry, had added the autopsy clause to the law so as to make it certain that the man was dead.

Within the last few weeks the agitation of the subject has become prominent, and an appeal is to be made to the governor to allow the next man condemned to be used as a subject to be experimented on. The governor says he will grant permission to do this. The attempt if successful, will prove that the state executioners have been the surgeons who have held the autopsy rather than the state electrician.

Age Improves It.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION is soon to enter upon its sixty-ninth year of publication, and as one says who has been a constant reader of its columns for more than thirty years, "It has steadily improved year by year." Its articles today cover the whole field of life and experience, furnishing a vast amount of valuable and entertaining reading of a character not found elsewhere, and of so great a variety that THE COMPANION interests alike each member of the family.

The Prospectus for the volume of 1895 announces an unusual array of attractions; fourteen serial stories, a wealth of short stories, anecdotes, humorous sketches, adventures, science and home articles, timely editorials on all important questions, and more than two hundred original poems of the highest class.

Full Prospectus and specimen copies sent free on application. New subscribers who send $1.75 now will receive the paper free to January 1, 1895, and one year from that date. It comes every week. Finely illustrated.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
Boston, Mass.

A Big Swindle.

ONE of the biggest swindles ever organized in this country is the American Building, Loan and Investment Society, of Chicago, which has collapsed and thousands, mostly poor people, find themselves swindled. When will people learn to shun big money making, get-rich-quick, schemes, that constantly bob up?

Several Investment concerns went up in Pittsburg lately; great dividends were promised; one or two rich dividends were made as a bait, and hundreds were duped into sending them funds to invest—many from our county—and now they find themselves nicely swindled.

It Made Trouble.

It beats all what a little thing will cause trouble in a newspaper office. One morning newspaper in Buffalo is said to be deep in tribulation because a reporter in writing up an interview with a prominent society lady said: "Her dainty feet were encased in a pair of shoes that looked like fairy boots," and it appeared in this wise: "Her dirty feet were encased in a pair of shoes that looked like ferry boats."

GOVERNOR-ELECT Hon. Daniel Hartman Hastings has within his gift some eleven prominent appointments. These, of course, carry with them many minor positions not to be sneezed at. For these first places he has on file some eleven hundred applicants. One in a hundred will be gratified and the other ninety-nine will be satisfied. And it won't be ninety and nine are safely sheltered in the fold; and one is out on the hills away, far from the gates of gold, but rather the reverse, mathematically considered.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Free Agricultural Instruction.

We are in receipt of a neatly illustrated catalogue of the Courses in Agriculture at the Pennsylvania State College. In addition to the regular Collegiate Course, the College offers a twelve weeks' free lecture Course in Agriculture, Horticulture and Veterinary science, adapted to the wants of the general farmer; two six weeks' Courses for dairymen—one to fit men to manage creameries and one for the dairy farmer. These short courses are within the easy reach of every farmer in this county and should be liberally patronized.

The College also offers a carefully arranged course of home reading in agriculture and horticulture, which is free with the exception of a small cost for books.

In a recent address before the state board of Agriculture, Ex-Governor Beaver made the statement that there should be at least one thousand young farmers in these lecture courses this winter and many times this number in the course of home reading.

Address Professor H. J. Waters, State College, Centre County, for catalogues.

Forestry Reservations.

Governor Pattison presided at a conference of representatives of several state boards, including the boards of health, fisheries and forestry. The conference was called for the purpose of formulating certain matters in which all are concerned for legislative action. The state forestry commission proposes the creation of three state forestry reservations of 40,000 acres each to be located in the highlands of the state, these to be finally placed under the management of the forestry commission, which should report to the state board of agriculture; also the adoption of such measures as would preserve the purity of the water supplies of the state without injury to business operations. On the part of the state board of health legislation is requested for the formation of township boards, which shall co-operate with those in the cities and towns in stamping out destructive epidemics.

She Gave Her Reasons.

On the 17th of October a marriage license was issued in Williamsport to Joseph Celanto and Consolata Nicastro. On the 12th of November Miss Nicastro appeared before the proper officer and had the license cancelled. Here are her reasons and they should be studied by all young women. "I said he must get to work if we were to be married and he always gave the plea that he could not get work. Then I started out and found him a position. He worked a short time and then quit. If a man does not work he cannot support a wife, and I have decided to break the engagement. I concluded that I had better take the step before it was too late.

An Old Teacher.

One of the most interested attendants of the recent Huntingdon county teachers' institute was a man 94 years old, who walked to Huntingdon from his country home each morning to be present at the sessions. He was a teacher for many years and only retired from active work in the school room six years ago. Many of the most prominent men of the county were his pupils and he had taught the classics and mathematics to hundreds of scholars. He is still hearty and none was a more eager listener to instructors and lecturers at the institute than he.

School Holidays.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer has notified the secretaries of the boards of school directors that the directors may determine for themselves in all cases which days designated by law as public holidays shall be observed as school holidays in their respective districts. In case the schools are open for regular instruction on these days the time can be counted, reported and paid for the same as other days constituting a school month.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Has Not Been Recovered.

James Close's horse, of Sigle rville, that was stolen some time in August has never turned up. The last seen or heard of horse or thief was crossing the river at Sunbury the next day after it was taken, when all trace of him was lost.

—All kinds produce taken at Isaac Smith & Sons.

CABINET NAMED

THE GOVERNOR-ELECT SELECTS HIS MEN.

Reeder for Secretary of Commonwealth, McCormick for Attorney General and Stewart for Adjutant General

Governor-elect Hastings has completed the selection of his cabinet. General Frank Reeder, of Easton, has been taken for secretary of the commonwealth; Henry Clay McCormick, of Williamsport, for attorney general, and Col. Thomas J. Stewart, of Norristown, for adjutant general. Their selection was announced Monday night upon the authority of the governor elect.

A conference was held at New York city on Friday night between General Hastings and certain of his political friends at which he announced that he had decided to appoint these three well known party leaders as his cabinet. A strong effort was made by Senator Quay and Cameron, Dave Martin and other prominent party leaders for the appointment of Lyman D. Gilbert, of New York City, as attorney general. General Hastings is understood to have said, however, that Mr. McCormick has been one of his most loyal personal and party friends during the past five years and that his services entitled him to recognition. The party leaders were forced to acquiesce in the selection.

The appointment of General Reeder as secretary of the commonwealth is charged to Senator Quay. Reeder has been a lieutenant of the Beaver statesman for many years and his appointment will give general satisfaction to the suppoters of the Quay-Martin-Magee machine.

Col. Stewart's appointment is a personal and political one. He is a warm friend of Governor-elect Hastings and was with him all through his tour of the state during the late campaign. Col. Stewart was urged for the appointment by Senators Quay and Cameron, Chairman Gilkeson, Chris L. Magee and General Hastings' colleagues on the state Republican ticket. He was also strongly endorsed by the leading officers of the National Guard of the state, with which he has been connected for more than twenty-five years.

Col. James H. Lambert, of the Philadelphia *Press*, will be appointed by General Hastings as insurance commissioner. Chairman Gilkeson would like this place, but the governor-elect appreciates the valuable service which Col. Lambert has rendered him and proposes to reward him with the appointment of insurance commissioner. The office is worth $8,000 a year in salary and fees. Chairman Gilkeson will likely be appointed superintendent of banking, although ex-State Treasurer Morrison is making a strong effort to secure the appointment.

As stated exclusively by the *Patriot* six months ago, ex-Representative John P. Elkins, of Indiana, will be deputy attorney general and Lewis E. Beitler, of Philadelphia, private secretary to the incoming governor.

Fiendish Brutality.

On Wednesday evening when Samuel Jack, who resides near Millbrook, Mercer county, went home from work, his wife was missing. A search was instituted, and Thursday morning the woman was found stuffed into a hollow log so tightly that the log had to be split open to remove her. The woman was still alive, but in a serious condition. Her clothes had been torn from her body, and cuts and bruises on her throat showed that she had made a hard battle for her life. She had been assaulted and then placed in the log and left there to die. She now lies in a paralyzed condition.

Jacob C. Blymyer Dead.

Jacob C. Blymyer died at his home in Lewistown, Tuesday, 15th, aged 64 years. Mr. Blymyer was well-known throughout Mifflin and adjoining counties, being a son of the late Geo. Blymyer and engaged for years in the mercantile, grain and milling business. He was one of the few surviving grain dealers who done business in the prosperous days of the canal, before railroads intersected almost every county in the state, when grain was hauled to Lewistown in wagons and sleds from Snyder, Union, Centre, Clearfield and other counties.

For the Ladies.

Mr. Baldwin, recently of State College florist has opened a store opposite the Bush House, where plants, flowers, bulbs, etc., can be had. See Baldwin's ad. in another column.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has received one of the largest stocks of clothing ever received in this part of the state. When you buy from him you get the latest and best to be had for the money. Go and see his stock.

—Lap and fur robes, a fine and complete assortment at Boozer Bros.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE.

Grow Leads the Republican Ticket.—The Big Majorities.

The official vote at the recent election for Governor and other state offices and for members of congress has been received at the state department from the sixty-seven counties in the commonwealth. The several candidates for Governor received in the aggregate 952,885 votes. The poll exceeds by 24,471 that of four years ago, when Pattison defeated Delamater by a majority of 17,554, and falls 44,883 below that of the presidential election of 1892.

Hastings leads Singerly 241,397. The plurality of Lyon, the Republican candidate for lieutenant governor, is 231,931. Although Hastings received 10,405 more votes than his running mate, Rilling, the Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor, polled 939 less votes than Singerly. This exhibit indicates that while many Republicans refrained from voting for Lyon they failed to support his opponent.

The vote of Hastings is 48,910 greater than that cast for Harrison two years ago and 127,147 in excess of that polled by Delamater in 1890. Singerly's vote falls 130,805 below that received by Pattison and is 113,329 less than the vote received by Cleveland. The Prohibition vote for governor has been increased from 16,103 to 23,443. Castle, the Prohibition nominee for lieutenant governor, polled 2,777 more votes than Hawley, the candidate for governor.

Two years ago the presidential nominee of the United Labor party received 3,873 votes. At the late election Ailman, the People's party candidate for governor, polled 19,464 votes.

General Hastings received a larger vote than any of his colleagues on the Republican ticket, but did not score the largest plurality. Although Galusha A. Grow polled only 571,085 574,085 votes to 574,891 for Hastings, the veteran candidate for Representative-at-Large in Congress has 1,011 more majority over his highest Democratic competitor, Mr. Meyer, who received 328,677 votes, than the Republican candidate for Governor has over Singerly. Mr. Collins' vote is the lowest on the Democratic ticket, 324,623, and Mr. Grow heads him 246,462 votes. The Huff Poll is 566,249, which is 4,836 smaller than that of Grow. Huff leads Meyer, Democrat, 237,572 and Collins 241,626. Mylin, Republican, for Auditor General, has 239,288 more votes than Magee, his Democratic opponent, and General Latta, Republican candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, is 237,904 votes in advance of Adjutant Greenland, his opponent. Singerly's vote exceeds that of any of the Democratic candidates on the State ticket.

Is It Constitutional.

The constitutionality of the act of 1879, authorizing the collection of assessments for borough improvements. The point is raised in the following language: "That the act of 1889, authorizing incorporated boroughs to require the paving and curbing of streets, etc., is unconstitutional and void, and no valid assessment could be made thereunder, for the reason that no provision whatever is made for affording the property owner an opportunity to be heard on the proceeding to charge his property with the cost of the improvement, as the only notice required by said act is a notice to each person assessed that the assessment is due and payable."

This would put some of Centre Hall's officious officials in a hole—yes, doubly in a hole.

Squibs.

Court next week—somebody will ge left.

Weather fine this week.

Butchering is all the go.

Eggs up to 20c; hens take notice.

Advise your friends outside the county to subscribe for the "Reporter" and get all the home news.

Who will kill the largest hogs and make the longest sausages?

Next Thursday, 29, is Thanksgiving—woe unto the turkeys.

Mr. Smith has his new grocery in the Dinges room handsomely fitted up and stocked with first class goods.

The Boalsburg Modocs.

The Boalsburg Modocs were to Stone creek on a two weeks' hunt. The first week they killed three deer; we had no later returns.

Four Deaths.

We are informed four children have died of diptheria in the vicinity of Pleasant Gap within a week.

WE direct the attention of the reader to the prospectus of "The Independent," in another colum. As a religious, literary and family newspaper, it stands at the head. The ablest writers in Europe and America are constant contributors to its pages.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50.

PRESERVE THE FORESTS.

One of the Big State Reservations to Include Centre County.

If at the next week's conference of the heads of the departments of the state government it shall be decided to recommend Dr. Rothrock's scheme for state forest reservations, an important forward step will be taken toward the preservation of our wooded domain, says the Scranton *Tribune*. Dr. Rothrock's idea, in brief, is to empower a commission to locate three reservations within the commonwealth—one to be in Pike, Monroe, Luzerne or Lackawanna county; another in Sullivan, Lycoming, Clinton, Centre or Potter county, and the third in Clearfield, Elk, Cameron, McKean or Forest county—paying for the same an equitable price; then to have the state geological survey commission and the state board of health examine these reservations, reporting their value and possibilities as public parks or sanitariums; and finally to put them under such supervision as shall insure their remaining in nature's original dress, with all the natural accompaniments of game, fish and plant life.

This project is in some senses a daring one. It triplicates the task which imperial New York state has been struggling over for nearly a decade, by asking Pennsylvania to make three parks where the empire state cannot successfully secure one. But its adoption is urged by unanswerable arguments. Already our forests are bereft of game and our forest pools and streams all but deprived of sportive fish, while the forests themselves are rapidly disappearing before the combined assaults of repeated forest fires, the railroads, the saw mills and the wood-acid works. At the present rate of destruction, a few more years will see the tall timber of this vicinity wholly gone; and not even the smaller second growth will then be ignored by the eager chopper or the relentless flames.

No Love-Making in Public.

The Westmoreland Classis of the Reformed Church on Monday found Rev. Bates guilty of immoral conduct. He was seen with a woman in a dark alley and he was dismissed from the ministry.

Rev. W. H. Bates was pastor of the St. John's Reformed church at Johnstown, one of the largest in the city. Jennie Watkins, a well-known public sweetheart, is the woman whom he met. The defense of Rev. Bates was that his presence with the woman on the occasion named was for no evil purpose—that he was seeking her salvation. The fifty ministers who tried him, however, would not look at it that way.

Figuring on a Fast Train.

The Pennsylvania railroad officials are figuring on a fast train to run between Pittsburg and New York, to go into effect with the winter schedule which will be adopted Nov. 25. The proposed train will reduce the time between the two places to about eight hours and a half. The fastest train now on the road makes the trip in ten and a half hours. The change is intended to accommodate the increasing travel and is proposed to specially meet the demands of the New York and Pittsburg patronage. The matter has been kept as quiet as possible until trips have been made to prove the entire practicability of the plan. One trial trip was made last Monday, but another will be made this week. The officials would not talk as to the success of the first trip, but since the plans are being arranged with a view of adopting this change it is inferred that the first trip was satisfactory.

W. A. McGuire, a well-known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Most Effective.

Many testify to the efficacy of Dr. Boon's Prescription for Diphtheria and Croup. It has never failed. Keep it in the house.

—A dollar's worth of goods for your dollar is the medium of exch ange a Lewins, Bellefonte.

—A good warm overcoat is necessary this weather and you can get just what you want, and at the right figure too, at Lewins, Bellefonte.

—The rush for winter goods is here and we are as busy as always.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

THE NEWS.

It is stated in Denver that a big syndicate is scheming to obtain control of the silver market and dictate the price of the metal to all silver-using countries.——A reign of terror exists in Indian Territory. Bandits are in full control and commit crimes at pleasure without molestation.——The faculty of the Kentucky University deny the story that twenty students are seriously ill from drinking impure water and three deaths have occurred within the past week. They say nine students, at different times have been ill, but there have been no deaths among them from fever.——Thos. F. Drake, the oldest employe of the B. & O. system, died near Pittsburg. The Denver Chamber of Commerce has adopted resolutions inviting the governors of different states throughout the country to meet in Denver in mid-summer, when the new capitol building will be formally dedicated to agree on different subjects, such as divorce, requisition, etc.——Rev. Richard Carroll, prominent Baptist preacher, hung himself near Maysonchville, Ky. He was eighty-nine years old, and had been preaching sixty-five years.——Fire destroyed the Central Vermont car sheds at St. Albans, Vt., the president's private car and a number of private coaches. Estimated loss between $60,000 and $100,000.——A company of Pennsylvania capitalists propose to put down oil and gas wells in West Virginia.——The twenty-first annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was begun in Cleveland. Miss Frances Willard, the president, read her annual address. The recording secretary and treasurer delivered their reports, and a number of addresses were made.

Miss Hannah Weaver, aged forty-eight, was found dead in the attic of her home in Newport, R. I., having hanged herself during the night. She was one of Newport's most prominent ladies, and a sister of the late John G. Weaver, of the Ocean House, and the Everett House, New York.——Emanuel Otto, an aged and wealthy farmer, north of Morton, Minn., was found dead in his residence with a bullet hole in his left side and another in his ear. He lived alone with his wife, and when the murder occurred she was absent. Otto was worth $50,000. In an iron chest in his house were found $400 in cash, $450 in bank certificates and deeds, mortgages and notes.——William H. Dawson a merchant of Smiths Ferry, near Pittsburg, was fatally shot by a trap gun set in his store to shoot burglars.——The town of Sheffield, fifteen miles south of Mason City, Iowa, on the Iowa Central Railroad, was totally destroyed by fire. Loss $100,000.——Seven schoolboys who, with others, had dug a cave on a vacant lot in the northern part of St. Louis, were buried by the roof caving in, and Henry Raedner, eight years old, was killed. Herman Walkenford, aged twelve, was badly hurt.——William Gleetzer was murdered near Elyria, Ohio, in his barn, and an attempt was made to burn the barn after the commission of the deed, by the perpetrators.——The schooner Apprentice Boy was beached at Ludington, Mich., with the schooner Austin. No lives were lost.

The steamer Madiana reports that on the morning of November 6 an earthquake shock was felt on the Island of St. Croix, and occasioned some alarm among the inhabitants. Little damage was done, however.——The price of coal mining has been reduced in the Clearfield district, and there is talk of a strike.——The bark Tillie, from Philadelphia for Bangor, put in at Gloucester, Mass., and landed the body of John Shenson, one of the crew, who fell from the mizzenmast and was killed.——A twelve-year-old son of R. J. Mowar, of Marion, Ill., had his neck caught under a window sash and was strangled.——Major Jesse R. Crawford, ex-superintendent of the Old Portage Railroad, and also ex-register and recorder of Mifflin county, Pa., was found dead in bed at his home in Gaysport, Pa.——Application was made in court at Allentown, Pa., for a receiver for the Allentown Foundry and Machine Company, which failed with book accounts owing it of $8,000. The plaintiffs hold 188 of the 540 shares.——The Yale corporation has decided to adopt a complete new system of commencement exercises and the discontinuance of the valedictory and salutatory.

The official statement regarding the pelagic sealing of 1894, compiled from logbooks sworn to, has been forwarded to Ottawa, London and Washington. Data is given as to the latitude and longitude in which seals were secured, and a chart accompanies the many tables of statistics, on which is traced the trail of the hunters.——The wages of the puddlers of the Wayne Iron Works, in Pittsburg, were advanced.——The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania decided that nuns teaching in public schools cannot be prevented from wearing their religious garbs.——General Sewell's election in New Jersey to the Senate is said to be assured.——The torpedo boat Ericsson started for the course in Long Island Sound over which she is to have her speed trial, but met with an accident, which will again postpone the trial indefinitely.——Herman Clarke, who was convicted three weeks ago of forgery in the third degree, in New York, was sentenced to two years and four months at hard labor in state prison. Clarke was a member of the firm of Hunter, Clarke & Jacobs, Wall street brokers, whose assignment, it is alleged, was caused by irregularities of Clarke.——Miss Emma Tate, aged nineteen years, committed suicide by taking poison at her home in Hanover, Pa.——The Hon. George C. Sturgiss, Morgantown, W. Va., who was United States district attorney for West Virginia during the Harrison administration, is a candidate for the United States Senate.

OUTRAGES OF THE COOK GANG.

Farmers Held Up and Robbed and Houses Plundered by Them.

The Cook gang held up farmers and stole horses and saddles six miles from Muskogee, I. T. They are headed toward Fort Gibson and a posse started out. Seven of the gang went to the farmhouse of James Dinkson, near Perry, and demanded food, which was refused. The outlaws then bound Dinkson, his wife and daughter, and plundered the house. They were not released until neighbors arrived in the evening. Elmer Lucas, a member of the gang under arrest at Fort Smith, Ark., made a full confession of his connections with Bob Cook. Lulu Cook, who was arrested last week at Tahlequah, is at liberty on bond. She has written a long statement to the public, charging that marshals harassed her brothers, Bill and Jim, until they were forced into outlawry.

NEW LAWS NEEDED.

Labor Commission Reports on the Pullman Troubles.

POOLING IS DANGEROUS.

Their Statistics Show that the Western Labor Troubles Resulted in the Loss of an Enormous Sum to the Employers and Employes.

The Cincinnati Post publishes the report of the labor commission appointed by President Cleveland to investigate the strike of last summer. It says in part:

The troubles of the Illinois Central and the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific companies were the ones investigated. According to the testimony the railroads lost in property destroyed, hire of United States deputy marshals, and other incidental expenses at least $685,308. The loss of earnings of these roads is estimated at $4,672,916. Some 3,100 employes at Pullman lost in wages as estimated at least $350,000. About 100,000 employees upon the twenty-four roads centering at Chicago, all of which were more or less involved in the strike, lost in wages, as estimated at least $1,389,143. Many of these employes are still adrift and losing wages.

The commission says of the Pullman Palace Car Company: For the year ending July 1, 1893, the dividends were $2,520,000, and the wages $7,223,719.51. For the year ending July 1, 1894, the dividends were $2,880,000, and the wages, $4,471,701.89

"As the result of the Pullman system and its growth when the depression of 1893 came, morally calling for mutual concessions as to wages, rents, &c., we find on the one side a very wealthy and unyielding corporation and upon the other a multitude of employes of comparatively excellent character and skill, but without local attachments or any interested responsibility in the town, its business, tenements, or surroundings.

"The conditions created at Pullman enabled the management at all times to assert with great vigor its assumed right to fix wages and rents absolutely and to express the sort of independence which leads to labor organizations and their attempts at mediation, arbitration, strikes, &c.

In speaking of the general managers' association of railway companies, the commission says: "The association is an illustration of the persistent and shrewdly devised plans of corporations to overreach their limitations and to usurp indirectly powers and rights not contemplated in their charters and not obtainable from the people or their legislatures."

It further says that the legalizing of this pooling would result in an aggregation of power and capital dangerous to the people and their liberties, as well as to employes and their rights. The question would then certainly arise as to which should control the government or the railroads, and the end would inevitably be government ownership. Unless ready for that result and all that it implies, the government must restrain corporations within the law, and prevent them from forming unlawful and dangerous combinations. At least, so long as railroads are thus permitted to combine to fix wages and for their joint protection, it would be rank injustice to deny the right of all labor upon railroads to unite for similar purposes.

In conclusion the commission recommends:

1. That there be a permanent United States Strike Commission of three members, with duties and powers of investigation and recommendation as to disputes between railways and their employes similar to those vested in the Interstate Commerce Commission as to rates, &c.

(a) That as in the interstate commerce act power be given to the United States Courts to compel railroads to obey the decisions of the commission after summary hearing, unattended by technicalities, and that no delays in obeying the decisions of the commission be allowed pending an appeal.

(b) That whenever the parties to a controversy in a matter within the jurisdiction of the commission are one or more railroads on one side and one or more national trade unions incorporated under chapter 567 of the United States Statutes of 1885-86, or under State statutes, upon the other, each side shall have the right to select a representative who shall be appointed by the President to serve as a temporary member of the commission in hearing, adjusting and determining that particular controversy.

(c) That during the pendency of a proceeding before the commission inaugurated by national trade union or by any incorporation of employes, it shall not be lawful for the railroads to discharge employes belonging thereto except for inefficiency, violation of law or neglect of duty; nor for such unions or incorporations during such pendency to order, unite in, aid or abet strikes or boycotts against the railroads complained of; nor for a period of six months after a decision for such railroads to discharge any such employe in whose place others shall be employed except for the causes aforesaid; nor for any such employe for a like period to quit the service without giving thirty days written notice of intention to do so, nor for any such union or corporation to order counsel or advise otherwise.

That chapter 567 of the United States statutes of 1885-86 be amended so as to require national trade unions to provide in their articles of incorporation and in their constitution rules and by-laws that a member shall cease to be such and forfeit all rights and privileges conferred on him by law as such by participating in or by instigating force or violence against persons or property during strikes or boycotts or by seeking to prevent others from working through threats or intimidations; also, that members shall be no more personally liable for corporate acts than are stockholders in corporations.

The commission further recommends that Congress consider the establishment of a license system by which all the higher employes or others of railroads engages in interstate commerce should be licensed, after due and proper examination,

The commission suggests the consideration by the States of the adoption of some system of conciliation and arbitration like that in use in the commonwealth of Massachusetts. That system may be re-enforced by additional provisions, giving the board of arbitration more power to investigate all strikes, whether requested to do so or not, and the question may be considered as to giving labor organization a standing before the law, as heretofore suggested for national trades unions.

Contracts requiring men to agree not to join labor organizations or to leave them, as conditions of employment, should be made illegal, as is already done in some of our states.

ANOTHER TRAIN HELD UP.

The Cook Gang Gets Much Booty Out of an Indian Territory Raid.

Passenger train No. 12 on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Road, was held up and robbed four miles north of Muskogee, I. T., by Bill Cook and fourteen men. The bandits intimidated the passengers before entering the two sleeping cars by a fusilade of bullets through the windows. They secured over $200 in money and about forty watches and other articles of jewelry. The conductor and train conductor were relieved of a little over $40 each.

The express car was being guarded by four armed men when it was stopped and they opened fire at once, driving the bandits back. The robbers consulted for a few moments and withdrew to the rear of the train. The train crew thought they were well rid of them when the firing began on the Wagner cars. Conductor Murphy was handed a sack and compelled to walk ahead of two robbers with levelled guns. The passengers were compelled to divest themselves of money and jewelry and drop them into the sack. They were rather lenient about it, appearing satisfied when the passengers appeared to have dropped the first roll they had their hands on.

The passengers were all in their berths and the cars were quite dark. The robbers wanted more light and made Murphy do the talking necessary to convince the passengers that they had better give up. The passengers in the day coaches were not molested. Some of the victims were Burt Wilkins, of Omaha, on his way from San Antonio, $189; N. G. Roberts, of Houston, $3.50; J. W. Springer, Dallas, Texas, gold watch worth $65, a double gold chain, a diamond locket and $10 in cash; J. Cannon, of St. Louis, conductor of the sleeper, Nina, $50 cash; S. K. Bullard, of Sedalia, Mo., a $75 watch and $15 in cash.

ANOTHER APPEAL FOR FEDERAL AID.

Washington, D. C.—The Indian Office has received a telegram from Agent Windom, at Muskogee, I. T., giving a brief account of the train hold-up by the Cook gang. He calls attention to his former requests that troops be sent into the Territory and his statements that the people are unable to protect either their lives or property. It having been decided that troops cannot be legaly sent into the Territory the matter must remain with the Department of Justice.

HERBERT TO GHERARDI

He Gives Praise to the Rear-Admiral for His Long and Admirable Career.

Secretary Herbert sent the following letter to Rear-Admiral Gherardi on Saturday:—

"NAVY DEPARTMENT,
"WASHINGTON, D. C.

"SIR:—It was with regret that the department issued the order made necessary under the law retiring you from active service in the navy. Your gallant services when in command of the Port Royal at Mobile, attracted the commendation of your superiors and the admiration of the whole country; and in peace, you have performed whatever duties were imposed upon you with fidelity and ability. Your twenty-five years' services at sea have caused you to be known as a "seagoing" sailor and your four years or more as an admiral, in command of a squadron, is without precedent in the navy.

"In command of the International Naval Review Fleet you had under your control ships representing more nations than were ever actually commanded by any admiral in the world, and the manner in which you discharged the duties devolving upon you called forth the praise of the commanding officers of every vessel in the fleet. The loving cup, presented by them all as a joint testimonial of their esteem was a tribute, the value of which cannot be over-estimated. During my long acquaintance with you, covering a long period of years, our intercourse has been pleasant and agreeable, and now, as your business relations are about to be severed by your retirement, I beg to express my appreciation of your valuable services, which have deserved the gratitude of your country, and add thereto an expression of my high and personal regard.

"Very respectfully,
"H. A. HERBERT,
"Secretary of the Navy."

CLEVELAND TALKS.

Says He and Carlisle Are in Perfect Accord—His Financial Policy.

The attention of the President was called to the statement that there had been a disagreement between him and Mr. Carlisle in regard to the issue of bonds and other matters, and intimating that such disagreement might result in the Secretary's retirement from the Cabinet.

The President emphatically denied the entire "batch of silly misstatements" and said: "Never since our association together has there been the slightest unpleasantness or difference concerning the affairs of the Treasury Department or any other matter. I have every reason to believe that his attachment to me is as sincere and as great as mine is for him. I should be much afflicted if anything should cause him to ascertain the thought of giving up his position while he is doing so much for his country. We have agreed exactly as to the issue of bonds, and there has been no backwardness on his part on that subject. I see it is said that I am formulating a financial scheme. If such a scheme is presented it will be the work of the Secretary of the Treasury, and I shall indorse and support it.

"The trouble seems to be that those charged with the executive duties of the Government do not appear willing at all times to take the counsels of the newspapers and make public all they intend to do."

MORE BONDS.

Secretary Carlisle's Circular Calling for Bids for Them.

THE SUM TO BE $50,000,000.

Then Are to Bear 5 Per Cent. Interest, but Premiums Are Expected to Reduce The Rate—Redeemable by the Government After Ten Years.

Secretary Carlisle settled all doubt regarding the new loan by issuing a circular inviting proposals for the five per cent. ten-year bonds to the amount of $50,000,000. Interest is to be paid in coin, which is interpreted to mean gold. The only material changes made in the present call from that issued January 14 last are the omission of the upset or minimum price which would be accepted and the notice that the proposals for the present issue must be sealed. It is confidently expected at the Treasury Department that an amount will be realized largely in excess of that received from the February issue. This expectation is based upon the fact that there are exceptionally large amounts of money now lying idle and seeking investment in the money centres of the country, and upon the further fact that the February issue is now quoted at $118.50, or about 2 per cent. advance above the price which would yield 3 per cent. From the last issue there was realized $58,760,917.63, and of this amount $52,850,264.21 was in gold coin, $5,810,420 in gold certificates and $233.39 in other money, which the sub-treasuries were compelled to take in making change. While these amounts were actually paid into the treasury in gold or its equivalent, a large amount of gold was withdrawn from the sub-treasuries for the express purpose of using it again for paying for the bonds. The exact amount thus withdrawn cannot be ascertained, but the best judgment obtainable is that is approximated $15,000,000. With a view of a more exact amounts which may be withdrawn between now and the settlement of all accounts under the call the sub-treasuries will from this date keep a record of all deposits of legal tenders made in exchange for gold and the names of the firms or persons making them.

TEXT OF THE CIRCULAR.

The following is the secretary's circular calling for bids:

Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.—By virtue of the authority contained in the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide for the resumption of specie payments," approved January 14, 1875, the Secretary of the Treasury hereby gives public notice that sealed proposals will be received at the Treasury Department, office of the Secretary, until 12 o'clock noon on the 24th day of November, 1894, for United States 5 per cent. bonds in either registered or coupon form, dated February 1, 1894, redeemable in coin at the pleasure of the government after ten years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest payable quarterly, in coin, at the rate of 5 per centum per annum.

Bidders whose proposals are accepted will be required to pay 20 per cent. in gold coins or gold certificates upon the amounts of their bids as soon as they receive notice of the acceptance of such bids, and to pay in like coin or certificates an additional 20 per cent. at the expiration of each ten days thereafter until the whole is paid; but they may at their option, pay the entire amount of their bids when notified of acceptance, or at any time when an installment is payable. The first payment, however, of not less than 20 per cent. must be paid when the bidder receives notice of the acceptance of his proposal.

The denominations of the bonds will be $50 and upward, and bidders will, in their proposals, state the denominations desired, whether registered or coupon, the price which the bidder proposes to pay, the place where it is desired that the bonds shall be delivered and the office, whether that of the treasurer of the United States, where it will be most convenient for the bidder to deposit the amounts of his payment.

The bonds will be dated February 1, 1894, in order to make the proposed issue uniform as to date with the existing issue, but interest thereon will begin November 1, 1894, and bidders will be required to pay accrued interest at the rate of five per cent. on the face value of their bonds from November 1 to the date or dates of payment. The total issue of bonds in pursuance of this notice will not exceed the sum of $50,000,000.

The Secretary of the Treasury hereby expressly reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

All proposals should be addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., and should be distinctly marked "Proposals for the Purchase of Five Per Cent. Bonds." Blank forms for proposals may be had on application to the Secretary of the Treasury.

J. G. CARLISLE,
Secretary of the Treasury.

DEATH IN FOREST FIRES.

Five Bodies Found in the Smoldering Arkansas Woodlands.

The forest fires which are now raging in Arkansas and in parts of Shelby county, Tenn., caused the burning of three negro shanties near Millington last week and probably the death of a negro woman named Fannie Wood. It is thought she will die. Another casualty from the fire occurred on Mrs. W. P. York's plantation, about four miles from Millington, on last Thursday. A negro baby, the child of Pitt Rhea, was playing near the fire when her dress became ignited and before any one could reach her was burned so badly that she died.

It is reported that five bodies, thought to be those of a hunting party, have been found in the St. Francis Bottoms, in Arkansas, opposite Memphis.

THE drinking of poisoned rain water caused the death, at Evergreen, Ohio, of Mrs. James Donally. Her father, Joseph Delittle, and her three sisters, are believed to be dying from the same cause. The poison came from white lead, with which the house had been painted.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Mrs. Mary Austin, of McKeesport, has gone to Washington, D. C. She is probably one of the heirs to a $5,000,000 estate. Her father, a Chicago millionaire, died recently, leaving twelve children, a wife and several brothers. Mrs. Austin is a widow. She has gone to Washington to hunt up a sister who is also an heir.

While some boys were playing foot ball at Gordon, they built a fire to warm themselves Lizzie Seils, the 9-year-old daughter of George Seils, played with the fire and her dress was ignited. The child was so much frightened that she ran for home with all her might and before she could be captured her clothing was all burned and her body and limbs charred to a crisp. She cannot recover.

The Representatives of the Agricultural, Health, Forestry and Fish Boards of the State had a conference in Harrisburg and decided upon bills to be presented to the Legislature.

The large breaker of the Delaware & Hudson Company at Plymouth was burned, causing a loss of $250,000 and throwing 700 men out of work.

William Holt is wanted in Scranton to answer the charge of fatally shooting his wife and Hamp Anderson.

While Farmer John H. Donmoyer was in a Lebanon barroom an unknown man stole his horse and carriage.

The arrest and commitment to jail in Ridgway of the seven Elk County miners on charge of conspiracy, arson and attempted murder, has caused a sensation. Bail was fixed in some cases at $6500.

Citizens of Lower Luzerne will ask the Legislature to form a new county to be composed of part of Schuylkill and part of Luzerne.

W. H. Dawson, an innocent man, was killed in the store of Dawson & Wallace, at Glasgow, by a trap set for burglars.

W. H. Bradley, of Philadelphia, convicted of embezzlement, was pardoned by Governor Pattison.

Three boilers exploded at Stockton colliery with terrible force, and Mike Keesha and John Hudak, fireman, were seriously, if not fatally, injured.

Hon. Eckley B. Coxe has resigned the presidency of the Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill Railroad Company and of other large corporations in which he is interested financially.

President Lewis McMullen, of the Allegheny City Board of School Controllers, in his annual report, just printed, recommends that a general system of industrial schools be established in connection with the city's public schools.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer has notified the secretaries of the Board of School Directors in several school districts of the State that the directors may determine for themselves in all cases which days designated by law as public holidays shall be observed as school holidays in their respective districts.

An information was made by Factory Inspector M. U. Baker against J. Kaufmann & Bros., Pittsburg, clothing dealers, charging them with violation of the factory laws. They employ 500 persons. Baker charges that the firm has failed to put up fire escapes, has a poorly ventilated building and blocks the passage ways in its establishments with barrels and boxes.

Morris Carpenter, a brakeman on the Lehigh Valley Road, was killed near Wilkes-Barre, owing to the excitement of a fellow-trainman. Carpenter was walking along in front of the cars to make a coupling when he tripped and fell and the front wheels of the car cut off his legs. Another brakeman, hearing his shriek of pain run to his assistance and pulled him out, but as he did so the wheels passed over the lower part of the unfortunate man's body and he was killed. He was unmarried.

Officer James Boyle captured Andrew Juka, who tried to hang his wife and attacked her with a dagger. The man was wandering about town during the afternoon unrecognized. He is evidently crazy. When taken to the station house he became very wild.

The Carnegie Steel Company is considering plans to centralize their several works of Homestead,

An interesting cave was discovered by workmen at Ardles, near State College.

The Frick observatory at Mt. Pleasant will be formally opened this week.

Miss Hettie Parker, 80 years of age, well-known as the housekeeper for President Buchanan, fell at her home in Lancaster and it is feared sustained injuries of a fatal character.

Three women and two men were baptized in the Ohio River at Pittsburg.

As a result of a brawl at Nanticoke, one of the participants is dying of stab wounds.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

MATTIE HAYES, aged 12 years, was drowned, and James Schofield, 5 years, was fatally injured by the collapse of a bridge at Newton, Alabama.

W. J. THECKVE was killed and Joseph O'Brien was probably fatally injured in Washington, by falling with a scaffold a distance of forty feet.

FRANCIS CALLAHAN, the well-known "street railway magnate," of Brooklyn and other cities, fell while boarding a train at Rutherford, New Jersey, and was instantly killed.

L. SEVERSON, of Washego, Michigan, was blown from a passenger train on the Chicago and Eastern Railroad, while passing from one coach to another, near Chicago Heights, and instantly killed.

Six schooners were wrecked in Bonavista harbor, Newfoundland, during a terrific gale. At St. Johns two sailors were washed overboard from the schooner Atlanta and several vessels were wrecked.

THE schooner Messenger, with lumber from Pensacola, Florida, for Boston, was blown on the rocks on Long Island, opposite Peconic, and is likely to be a total loss. The crew reached the shore safely.

KATIE GILLESPIE, aged 18, was crushed to death in an elevator at Hilton, Hughes & Co.'s store in New York. There were ten persons in the elevator, and, finding it too heavy to go up, the elevator boy asked some of them to get out. Katie stepped off, and, being in a skylarking mood, gave the boy a shove which threw him against the lever. The elevator started down, and the girl fell on her face and was caught by the ascending car.

CABLE SPARKS.

THE Argentine minister of the interior and the minister of war have resigned.

P. G. HAMERTON, a well-known English poet, author and artist, died in Paris, aged sixty years.

THE Colombian Congress is discussing a law imposing an export duty on bananas, coffee and bar silver.

THERE is a diversity of opinion in Japan concerning the terms for peace which the country should demand of China.

THE removal of the remains of Alexander III to the Byzantine Church at Livadia was accomplished with imposing ceremony.

THE customs committee of the Chamber of Deputies has voted to sanction the commercial agreement between France and Canada.

IT is reported that Generri Pierol, who is leading the movement against the Peruvian government, is making preparations to attack Lima.

JAMES KIRKWOOD, of Troy, N. Y., was found dead in the canal at Glasgow, Scotland. Foul play is suspected. He was a coal merchant and was on a visit to his old home.

A cholera riot has occurred in Huszth, a village of Hungary, arising from the popular anger at an edict declaring that all persons who die of cholera must be buried in a separate cemetery.

THE Chinese fleet is in Port Arthur harbor and will be captured by the Japanese when that place is taken. It is reported that the Japanese have captured the Tol-Ien-Wan forts, but it is not confirmed.

PRINCE HOHENLOHE is understood to insist upon further cabinet changes, and it is said that Freiherr von Berlepsch, the minister of commerce, and others in the Prussian cabinet will have to tender their resignations.

IN its financial article the London Times says that the Board of Trade returns for October are better than those of any previous month of the year. The exports largely increased mainly by the larger American demand.

REPRESENTATIVES of all the foreign powers were assembled by the Chinese Council and told that it was impossible to resist the advance of the Japanese and asked to request their governments to intervene to secure peace. The Japanese are preparing to attack Tien-Tsin. England has demanded satisfaction of the Chinese government for an outrage upon a British vessel carrying Japanese passengers.

MISS DANA DOUGLASS, of Kalamazoo, killed herself the other day, apparently because she was not invited to a wedding attended by the other clerks in the store where she was a salesgirl.

CZAR NICHOLAS is displaying great activity in answering the telegrams of condolence and expressions of loyalty which he receives from his subjects.

GERMANY has agreed to leave the prohibition against the landing of American cattle to the opinion of experts.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.

FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	3 85
High Grade Extra			3 15
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	59		59½
CORN—No. 2 White	54		54½
OATS—Southern & Penn.	35		35½
RYE—No. 2	53		54
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 00		12 50
Good to Prime	11 00		11 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	10 00		10 50
Wheat Blocks	5 50		6 00
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50

CANNED GOODS.

TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	80
No. 2			60
PEAS—Standards	1 60		2 00
Seconds			80
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			75

HIDES.

CITY STEERS	6½	@ $	7
City Cows	4½		4¾
Southern No. 2	3½		3¾

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—Burbanks	45	@ $	55
ONIONS	40		50

PROVISIONS.

HOGS PRODUCTS—shds.		@ $	8
Clear ribsides	8½		9
Hams	11½		12
Mess Pork, per bar			15 00
LARD—Crude			6½
Best refined			8¾

BUTTER.

BUTTER—Fine Crmy	22	@ $	24
Under fine	21		22
Creamery Roll	21		12

CHEESE.

CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	11¾	@ $	11¾
N. Y. flats	11½		12
Skim Cheese	6		8

EGGS.

EGGS—State	22	@ $	23
North Carolina	18		19

LIVE POULTRY.

CHICKENS—Hens	8½	@ $	9
Ducks, per lb	8½		9

TOBACCO.

TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.	1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00

LIVE STOCK.

BEEF—Best Beeves	4 35	@ $	4 50
Good to Fair	4 00		4 25
SHEEP	1 50		2 75
Hogs	5 10		5 10

FURS AND SKINS.

MUSKRAT	10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		4 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	58¾		58¾
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	59		60
OATS—No. 3	38		38¼
BUTTER—State	16		26
EGGS—State	24		25
CHEESE—State	8¼		10¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	59¾		59¾
CORN—No. 3	52¾		53
OATS—N. 2	37¾		37¾
BUTTER—State	25		25½
EGGS—Penns. ft	24		25

DON'T MIND IT.

Don't mind trouble, for the world rolls on—
Rollin' an' rollin'!
The day dawns bright, but the light's soon gone—
Rollin' an' rollin'!

Don't mind trouble, for the time soon flies—
Flyin' an' flyin'!
The storms soon pass from round blue skies—
Flyin' an' flyin'!

Don't mind trouble, for a life ain't long—
Goin' an' goin'!
Just swap your sorrow for a glad, sweet song—
Goin' an' goin'!

—[Atlanta Constitution.

The Silver Siren.

(BY FRANCIS LEEDS.)

I was walking along Regent street, London, in the autumn of '92, with an eye indifferent to the charm of that gay precinct, when suddenly in spite of my preoccupation I noticed, in a brilliant shop window, a sign bearing this announcement, "Latest Novelty—Silver Sirens."

It was in direct consequence of the delusive glamor of a Silver Siren that my spirits were, at present, so depressed, that my luck seemed to be a traitor and my whole destiny thwarted. Hence as I read this sign I paused. Being an engineer by profession, I had gone to Nevada some months previously, to superintend a pumping process in some silver mines, and while there my interest in the science of hydraulics had been superseded, owing to the babblings of those sirens of the West who whispered their alluring deliriums into my ear. At their behest I laid aside my professional work and launched into the vortex of speculation, with disastrous results to myself, my family and my friends. The briefest mention of the fluctuating hope and annihilating despair of that undertaking must suffice. My telegrams to my "governor" were daily paradoxes, the buoyant optimism of one day defying the predestined pessimism of the next.

Defeated, disgusted, heavily in debt, my father seriously handicapped by mortgages and forced sales on his property, I had come to England to see what could be done, and it was on the morning of my first meeting with my creditors in the city, as I was returning from my club, that I noticed the sign of "silver sirens" in the shop windows. I glanced with grim curiosity upon that confused mass of burning gems and burnished gold in the jeweler's window, and as I did so a shopman advanced to the light of the door attending a young girl. He held in his hand a silver whistle which I soon found was the very object of my interest. I overheard the man say, with subservient blandness:

"These are whistles, my lady, made on the principle of our foghorn sirens or semaphores. They are the latest novelty and are much used by the yachting clubs this season at Cowes."

He placed the thing to his lips and breathed upon it. Although the act was quite gently done, a low, croning noise, which rose and fell with a plaintiff gradation filled the air with such a penetrative quality that several people on the sidewalk paused and glanced into the shop. I determined under one of those sudden impulses which seem, sometimes, to make of us irresponsible factors in our own destinies, to buy the bauble, and a few minutes later it was dangling from my watch chain. In a short time, however, under the pressure of grave cares, I had forgotten all about it.

I soon began to seek some means of modifying the distressing condition to which my absence of caution and reliance on chance had brought me. Fortunately for me a company in London whose confidence in my capacity as an engineer had not been shaken by my lack of judgment in the West engaged me to conduct a large engineering scheme in some salt mines in Russia in which much capital had been invested.

I need not say I was glad of the chance this offered me. I was glad also to get away from London, where I found a subtle condemnation of my acts in even the glances of my friends. I was very sore and sensitive, and when a man who had always been one of my favorite friends and relatives called out to me from the pier at Calais, in one of those attempts at pleasantry which so often contain a sting: "I say! Francis, don't go and buy a salt mine in Russia!" I felt that the time had come for me to cancel such speeches by some new line of action.

I was confident about my mission. Several engineers had failed, it is true, but the many fail, the one succeeds. These mines could not be worked owing to the percolation of water into them. To check this flow of water and redirect its channel was my task.

I hurried across the continent, and had made good time. Haste was imperative for winter was closing upon the heels of autumn and the deep snows would delay my progress. All went well with me as I crossed those lonely versts, over which there seems ever to dwell a brooding melancholy. My kibitka, or hooded sledge, was very comfortable. It was drawn by sturdy Finn ponies, which were exchanged at the different stations along the route.

When about two days from the end of my journey my yamschik, or driver, fell seriously ill. When these strong and intrepid sons of toil yield to the influence of disease the onslaught is usually sudden and violent, like a wind which fells, with crashing fury, the oak which has long swayed to the storm's rough lashing. I wrapped the poor fellow in my rugs and placed him in the easiest part of the kibitka. As the lights of Woleki twinkled in the distance, while I guided the Finn ponies as dexterously as I could over the roads, I knew from Varika's terrible delirium and fever that the poor yamschik was making his last life struggle.

My Russian vocabulary was put to the test, as I pulled the ponies up at the door of the station-house. I managed to explain, however, that the sick man was the yamschik and that I was the passenger. As the stable boys held the lights high, to enable them to draw poor Varika from the sledge I saw that all was nearly over.

"O' hi!" moaned the host, as he showed me into the contracted and smoky sitting-room, "O' hi, the little father's prayers are more necessary now for Varika than are the doctor's drugs. The poor lad is called to drive the white horse into the presence of St. Peter to-night and give him his reckoning." To my great annoyance, I found that I could not procure another yamschik at that station to drive me on that night. I made bold promises of a vedro of vodka, if one could be found, but no one seemed willing to take Varika's place. The mystery of death had for the moment checked the interests of life in those superstitious hearts.

While I was employing useless arguments with a knot of men in the room, there was a noise of horse's feet and the shrill cries which announced the arrival of a sleigh. A fat Russian maid was in the act of placing a steaming samorer before me when, with much stamping of feet outside, the door of the room opened and a man of very noble bearing came in. He saluted me with dignity and then withdrew, immediately returning with a young girl upon his arm. Her face seemed to make a sudden summer spring into the wintry place.

My experience had evidently been told them, for, as the girl glanced at me, I heard her say: "The poor yamschik! Dear father, how awful is sudden death!"

With a little hesitation the man advanced to me and said in good English: "I beg pardon. Can this be, by chance, Mr. Francis Adams, the engineer of the salt mines in ——?" Then promptly followed a pleasant solution of my problem. Count Bariatinski, the owner of these salt mines, was himself on the way thither, hoping to reach the place by the time of my arrival, and this crossing of our paths had hastened our meeting.

The count, of course, introduced me to his daughter, the Countess Stephanie, explaining that she had long wished for an experience of crossing Russia in a sleigh, and added that, as the cold had increased very much, he feared he had lent a too fond ear to her entreaties, in consenting to bring her. An hour later found me very much at my ease in the luxurious sleigh of the Count Bariatinski, the young Countess Stephanie's face glowing with loveliness just opposite me.

As I watched her,—watched that startled look, with which the unknown mysteries of a winter night on the plains of Russia spoke to her, I tried to analyze the quality of her beauty. The word "elusive" constantly came to me, as expressive of the character of her charm. Beauty seemed to animate the face from the depths of her blue-grey eyes, and then when I had fixed the home of her attraction there, some witching movement of the mouth—a smile which chased from their hiding in the soft contour of her cheeks and lips a rippling gambol of dimples, would change my mind, and then I would give to the mouth the definite note of beauty which struck the first harmony of the whole.

Thus I watched her, while the old count twaddled on about mints and mines, and the liveried yamschik and footmen of his excellency pierced the night, every now and then, with their strident Russian cries of endearment to the fleet horses that carried us swiftly over the snow. Presently the old count began to nod, but the young countess kept an alert eye upon the passing interests of the night.

The road grew more irregular now, and was broken up in great ukhabs or deep furrows, causing us to sway, every now and then, like a sloop at sea. It was during these tortuous movements that I began to watch for the radiating smile of the Countess Stephanie, while the Count, rudely jostled from his dozing dreams, would scold his yamschik in a volley of expressive Russian. When this attack became violent, the Countess Stephanie would slip her hand from her sable muff, and caress her father's arm, till the vituperative anger of the Count would cease, or merge into some qualifying correction. It was sweet to see the silent influence of the girl, and one felt that she took the part of that poor servant, whose cringing phrases showed how cruel his training had been, enabling him to accept with patience reprimands which he did not deserve.

The snow had ceased. It had only lasted long enough to veil the trees and decorate with a soft, cloud-like delicacy the panorama of the night. The intense stillness recalled to one dreams of a primeval age. The very heart-beats of Pan seemed suspended. The sounds which we associate with man's inheritance of the earth seemed a strange suggestion in that hour. So far have we become removed from the actual reserve of nature that the natural seemed supernatural, and the hush which pervaded all was like a palpable incantation breated upon the earth by some mighty spirit of the air, which held the night subservient to her will.

We had entered a thick pine forest. The trees, those voiceless children of the woods, were held in an icy calm. If architecture be indeed frozen music, the brush seemed put in abstract form before us. The branches and vertical lines made cathedral and vista aisles under their moulding of ice and snow. Sometimes whole processions of cowled monks seemed to be lining our route, or spectral arms, stretched outward frem the gloom beckoned us to the murky mystery of the dark forest. Those soft thuds of snow which fell when the top of our kibitka touched the edge of some protruding pine branch, fell behind us like ghostly steps trying to escape their thraldom to the midnight by following our lead to life and light.

But no weird influences of the night seemed to approach the consciousness of the young countess. As I looked at her that song of Heine's seemed written for her, "Thou art like a lovely flower!" All but peace and purity seemed separated from her.

The count moved uneasily in his seat. The sledge made a sudden lunge, as it heaved through one of the deep transverse ruts, and our near horse (we were driving three abreast) gave an ugly tug at the traces, as he swayed outward from his place. The count, now fully awake, cried out: "Ivan Ivanovitch, are you forgetting whom you are driving?"

"No, gracious excellency," the man replied, "but his lordship's horse, Petrovitch, is restive."

Almost at the instant, the horse gave a second pull, which was so violent that the whole kibitka was jerked aslant.

"Something is out of gear with the harness!" called the count, "let one of the grooms see to it."

The two footmen were half asleep, and I could hear Ivan muttering to them, while he was bringing the sledge to a less rapid motion.

Suddenly there was a cry, piercing and petulent, like a peevish child's—a cry which made my blood curdle in my veins. I glanced at the Countess Stephanie and saw her face blanch, as she shrank into the corner of the sledge. The count sprang to his feet and the awful word was spoken:

"Wolves!"

In an instant, the horses having heard that cry, felt some subtle sense of fright, which hastened their speed. The count unlocked his pistol case. I noticed that he was calm, and that he fitted the key into the lock with accuracy.

"Are you armed?" he asked me. I drew my pistol from my pocket, as he spoke.

"I have never heard of the brutes coming so far south at this season," he said. Then he turned to the countess. "Be very calm, my daughter," he said, "your father will defend you."

"I'm not afraid," was the proud reply, though her voice was thick and her lips trembled. The count turned quickly, and cut the straps which held the closed opening at the back of the sleigh.

"Crouch down, my child," he said to the Countess Stephanie; "crouch down in the bottom of the sledge and cover your head with this rug. May heaven shield thee!"

All the concentrated love of paternity was in his voice.

"Itsik, you—are your pistols ready?" he said next.

"Ready, excellency," was the reply.

The count and I peered into the darkness through the opening of the sleigh. Behind us there appeared a movement like a rolling cloud, resembling dust at night.

"They are upon us!" the count exclaimed, and fired. As I imitated him I heard the countess give a little stifled scream. On came that moving column, and the cries of angry, ravenous mouths filled the air with a deep and ominous rumble.

How they were gaining on us! Ivan Ivanovitch was yelling to his horses, and they, brave creatures, strained every nerve and muscle to obey his commands. A sudden awful thought passed through me. What if there were something really wrong with the harness! How long could any mal-adjustment stand the strain?

Somewhere from the recesses of memory came the recollection of a story I had once read, of hunting wolves in a battue in Russia, and that it was stated there that unaccustomed and peculiar sounds had a terrifying effect upon these beasts—even that a clattering of pans could accomplish what pistols failed to do. Again I fired into the approaching mass of yelping horror. As my hand resumed its position after doing so, it touched the cold surface of the little silver siren which hung upon my watch chain.

Instantly it flashed upon me to try its effect upon this pack of hungry wolves. I put it to my lips, and with all the strength of my lungs forced that weird crescendo note into the icy night. A writhing serpent of the air was that python of sound, which struck its piercing sting into the frightened hearts of those wild beasts.

The young countess fainted dead away. The horses gained electric fear from what they thought was some new terror in pursuit, but, best of all—miracle as it has ever seemed—that pack of angry wolves, with a bellowing howl of fear, tumbled pell-mell into the black depths of the forest and disappeared like a column of smoke whose force is spent!

As they did so, Ivan Ivanovitch cried out that the lights of Riga were in sight, and we were saved!

A year later I was again in Regent street, but not alone nor defeated nor depressed, for Stephanie was there!

I was showing her the shop where I had bought the silver siren!

"Now take me, dearest, to the place where you bought my wedding ring," she said. "Did you not say that that was near Bond street?"

"Yes, near Bond, Stephanie," I began, but this has nothing to do with the story of the silver siren, which has now been told.

CHIEF OF ARMY SCOUTS.

Frank Guard was Reared by the Sioux and Shot Sitting Bull.

Frank Guard, chief of scouts in the United States army, is esteemed by the people of Wyoming as more than a rival of Buffalo Bill. Guard comes of mixed French and Kanaka parentage. His parents were slain by the Sioux in crossing the plains, and the lad fell into the hands of the savages. He was a manly youngster, and he so pleased Sitting Bull that the chief adopted him and brought him up. The youth in due time went through the tortures of the Sun Dance, was declared a brave, and became in all thing save race, a savage of the plains.

Knowing the hopelessness of the Indian outbreak that brought about the Custer massacre, Guard determined to desert to the whites. He was detected and pursued. The Indians shot his horse as Guard swam a river, and lodged four bullets in the fugitive's body. Believing that he was slain, they ceased the pursuit, but Guard reached the shore, and, wounded as he was, continued his journey to Crook's camp. On the way he read afar the Indian signal fires announcing the massacre of Custer and his men. He brought the news to Crook's camp, and the latter asked whether Guard could lead to the scene of the battle. Guard said he could if Crook would have his wounds dressed and let him have a good horse. The bullets were extracted, and Guard, mounted on Crook's favorite horse, rode away. He reached the battlefield to find Custer and his men lying stiff in their blood. As Guard, his Indian blanket about him and his hand to his forehead, Indian fashion, sat watching the scene, an Indian approached and asked who he was. He replied Sitting Bull's brother. The Indian asked half a dozen other questions, and finally asked Guard how it was that he rode a grain-fed horse. Guard replied that he stole it from a white man. Finally the Indian demanded his name. Guard, seeing that the Indian was unarmed, unblanketed his face and looked him in the eyes.

"Ugh, Frank!" said the Indian, starting back and turning to run. Guard permitted him to get within ten feet of the shelter of a tree and then shot him dead.

From that time to this Guard has been true to the whites. Sitting Bull once offered 1,000 ponies for his scalp, and Guard always knew should he ever fall into the hands of the savages, death in its cruelest guise would be his fate. He escaped from the savages after hearing them debate as to the most unpleasant method of death for the prisoner. Upon one occasion Guard, then out as a scout, became convinced that he and the command, under a Lieutenant, must certainly fall into the hands of the Crows unless the troops slew their horses and crept away in the darkness. The officer was unwilling to slay the horses, but Guard said that he meant to escape at once. This convinced the officer, and all the horses save one were killed. That one was left by a fire to attract the savages, and the men crept for miles and escaped. On that night Guard, with tears in his eyes, killed the horse that Crook gave him. According to tradition, that is the only time that any man ever saw Guard cry.

Guard was the man who finally killed Sitting Bull, when the old savage refused to give up his arms. Sitting Bull made ready to shoot as Guard, his foster son, approached, but Guard, with characteristic quickness, shot him dead. When there is a dangerous duty to be done up about Fort McKinney, Guard is the man to do it. He went after a noted desperado with a warrant not long since, and was met with a bullet from a Winchester. Guard dismounted in leisurely fashion, took aim, and sent a bullet through the desperado's forehead.

Guard is now forty-four years old, and if his apprehensions are well-founded he is likely to have a chance for further distinction. He believes that the Government has not had the last of its Indian wars, and that another uprising at Pine Ridge is inevitable. That would be accompanied by uprisings at other agencies and a good deal of trouble. Guard has been constantly warning his superiors on this head.—[New York Sun.

Vegetable Dropsy.

Some recent experiments at Cornell University, Ithaca, have aroused much interest on account of the development of what appears to be a form of plant dropsy. Tomatoes grown in the warm, moist air of the forcing-houses had leaves that were swollen and semi-transparent. The swelling continued until the veins of the leaves burst and considerable liquid flowed out. This was caused by too much water at the roots and an over-supply in the air. The leaves were not able to give off the water supplied from the roots and stalks, and the congested condition of the leaves and subsequent bursting of the veins was a true type of a dropsical condition.—[New York Ledger.

TRAVELING IN PERSIA.

It Means Much Hard Work and Great Discomfort.

The Shah's Empire Is Entirely Without Railways, Steamboats or Good Roads—How Wealthy Women Journey from Place to Place.

[Special Ispahan (Persia) Letter.]

It is difficult for the average American to imagine a whole big country entirely devoid of railroads, steamers and all other means of locomotion save those which were already in vogue in Biblical days, i. e., on foot or on the back of horse, mule, donkey or camel. That, however, is still the actual condition of things in Persia, as in some other oriental countries. Added to this is the further difficulty of the absence of good roads, navigable rivers, of bridges, etc., so that traveling in Persia is, indeed, not a pleasure, but a piece of very hard work. It may be hard to believe, but it is an absolute fact that the roads—or what goes by that name—in the Persia of to-day are, for the greater part, the same which were trodden by the armed hosts of Cyrus, of Darius Hystaspis, of Chosroes and other great conquerors of ancient times, and even the route taken by Zenophon in his return to Greece may, in part, be followed to this day by travelers similarly situated—day's journey after day's journey you can walk over the same ground which he describes in his "Anabasis," but with this difference: In his time, more than 2,000 years ago, there were shady groves to shield the wayfarer from the fiery darts of the sun, and there were purling brooks and many villages and hostelries by the wayside, whereas now all this is mostly done away with, and with the exception of the vermin-infested postal stations, the so-called "chappar Khanis," and the infrequent "caravan serais," there is nothing wherein to look for shelter from rain, sun, wild beasts and robbers.

It had been the intention to build railroads in Persia. Baron Reuter, of London, had obtained a charter to construct one from Teheran to the Persian gulf, and a Russian syndicate had planned a road from the shores of the Caspian to the capital, but both schemes fell to pieces, due to the rapacity and faithlessness of the Persian government—or rather some of its high officials. The last attempt I know of to build a good railroad—likewise from the Caspian or from Tabreez to Teheran—was made by the American minister—whose secretary I was at the time, in 1886—Mr. F. H. Winston, of Chicago, but it did not even get beyond the initial point, because the Persian authorities were still as eager to be bribed and to impose on the stranger capitalists who wished to benefit this country—and incidentally themselves, of course—as they had been before. Thus it is that this whole wide land—altogether comprising territory equal to the whole of our eastern and middle states in size—is still innocent of railroads and centuries behind the times.

Women the world over represent the lovable half of humanity, and climate, religion, race, form but minor modifications to this general rule. That was what Goethe meant with his "Eternal Womanly." To me the supreme proof that woman in Persia is also lovable, amiable and long-suffering has always been the fact that she has smilingly, uncomplainingly stood the awful modes of travel which they have to submit to throughout Persia. I would like to see an American woman, for instance, traveling in a "kadjavay" for a week or a fortnight. But the mere idea is preposterous. Seriously, I wouldn't blame the Persian women if they, some night, would arise in their might and kill every mother's son of them—just out of revenge for this diabolical contrivance, the "kadjavay."

Imagine a horse or a mule carrying on its back a sort of hooded box, with curtains on the one side where fresh air could be admitted, this box strapped tightly to the animal. The whole kadjavay—for this little box, about two feet high, is a kadjavay—is constructed so that the woman inmate of it can neither lie down in it, nor sit straight or upright, but is forced to keep her body in a half crouching position, with her limbs crossed. How she manages to escape out of these awful torture chambers comparatively unscathed is a miracle. But there they sit, for days and weeks and months even, while performing journeys of some distance, like graven images, with not a syllable in accusation of those who make them undergo this horrible ordeal; and not only that, but they must, forsooth, be closely veiled as well, and whenever a stranger draws nigh must pull down the curtains of their kadjavay. It must be the force of inheritance and habit from early youth up, for to me it always seemed as if they must die the double death of suffocation and of paralysis. The chaddar—or Persian veil—is much worse than the Turkish yashmak, for it falls far down over face, bosom and torso, and is so closely fitting that almost no air reaches the mouth and nose of the hapless wearer. The small piece of looser web inserted over the eyes allows but a mere glimpse of light, and barely permits the wearers to distinguish the objects outside. In a word, of all the barbarous and brutal outrages which custom allows the Persian to practice on his women folk, this, I think, is the worst. But I must add that even these restrictions are not proof against woman's wit and cunning, for it happens frequently enough, despite it all, that love intrigues are arranged by the Persian women while traveling just in this way. I have seen myself—and given them credit for doing it—how at the critical moment they understand to lift that cumbersome "chaddar" of theirs, just for a moment. Of course that was because they had to arrange something about it. But that moment was all they needed to tell with their eloquent eyes what they wished to say.

Perhaps an even more villainous way for Persian women to travel is by basket. For this donkeys are nearly always used. Two big baskets of even size are attached to the back of the patient beast—hanging down one on either side—and in each of these baskets is a woman, huddled there in a heap, with just the head protruding. This method is in general vogue among the wives and daughters of the peasants, artisans and all other poorer classes.

In comparison with these the methods of travel in general use among the men are vastly to be preferred, though they, too, are extremely primitive. To ride on the back of a camel, be it only for a couple of days, is anything but a pleasure, and it isn't the fastest way, either. Four "farsakh"—about sixteen miles—is considered a good day's journey in Persia, although on a pinch one can get as much as forty miles out of a camel in good condition, and the "racing dromedaries" in use in southern Persia for the business of the crown have even been known to make as much as sixty or seventy miles, but in a sort of abominable jog trot which lands one all but dead at the end of one's trip. These racing dromedaries are especially bred and trained in studs which are the monopoly of the shah. Only persons authorized by the shah are permitted to own or ride one of these beasts. Priests and all other pious persons, as well as the pilgrims who go to Mecca, Kerbelah or Meshed, must only ride on donkeys, they being the slower and the more lowly quadrupeds, and hence to ride on them is considered a proof of humility and piety. Mules are much in use among the poorer classes, but of the donkeys there is one breed, the Bagdads, which are high in price, much larger and handsomer than the ordinary kind, and which, therefore, are preferred for travel by the ladies of the court. These donkeys, a breed originally hailing from Bagdad, are of a beautiful iron gray, quite lively and very enduring, and I have seen some which sold as high as $500 of our money—double the price at which a fine Arab steed can be purchased.

As to horses, they form the means of conveyance for most of the men in Persia, and are by far to be preferred to any other animal. The common, cheap horses of the country, the so-called "yaboo," are the best for long-distance journeys, as they are very hardy, sure of foot, satisfied with a little oat straw and barley and whatever else they can pick up, and seem never to tire. I have myself covered sixty odd miles from dawn till four p. m., on the back of one of these wiry little beasts, in appearance not unlike Indian ponies. The mail carriers of the Persian government make incredible distances in a short time—of course, in relays—on the back of these "yaboo." The 260 miles from the Caspian sea at Enzeli to Teheran are often done by these post riders inside of thirty-six hours, riding with almost no break, of course, and mounted on fresh horses at intervals of sixteen to twenty miles. These very serviceable native horses, however, are not showy—quite the reverse—and hence the Persian rides them only on long journeys, while for short distances and when out on pleasure he prefers either the Arab horse or, better still, the Turconan, a stately, fine-looking beast of enormous height, but insecure of foot and absolutely useless in the mountains.

WOLF VON SCHIERBRAND

CHIEF GERONIMO.

The Bloodthirsty Apache Soon to Be Located as a Farmer.

Uncle Sam has determined to give the worst Indian that ever stood in moccasins a chance to mend his ways, be a good redskin and own a farm. Geronimo, the chief of the Chiricahua Apaches, the most treacherous, brutal and warlike of the southwestern tribes, who has been confined in military prisons in Florida and Alabama for nearly eight years, has behaved himself so well and has set such a good example to his little band of followers who have shared his captivity that the officials of the war department have concluded that it will be safe to give them all lands near some millitary reservations and let them go to raising crops. It is not proposed to take the Apache chief back to the scene of his early triumphs and turn him loose to cultivate the soil or the art of water, as suits his fancy. He and his followers will be scattered, and scattered widely, too, in an unfamiliar country, where the only things to fight will be the seven-year-old locust and the potato-bug and where the government ration of the idle Indian will be so small as not to be worth a trip to the agency. Some of them will go to Fort Sill, Indian territory, and others to Fort Reno, Oklahoma, while a few of the children will be sent to the Indian school at Carlisle. Just what will be done with Geronimo has not been decided.

At the last session of congress $15,000 was set aside to defray the cost of fifty houses, barbed fire for fencing, agricultural implements, wagons, seeds, etc., to be used in setting up Geronimo and his band as farmers, and the war department is now loking about for desirable locations.

Geronimo possessed all the characteristic attributes of the Apache—the threwdness, the bloodthirstiness, the treachery and the dash and daring of the tribe on the warpath. For years he kept some of the best Indian fighters of the United States army hunting him across the arid plains and in the mountain fastnesses of Arizona until he was finally captured and exiled to Fort Marion, St. Augustine, Fla., whence he was subsequently removed to Mount Vernon barracks, Alabama.

Mexican Humming Birds' Eggs.

Immediately after being hatched it is possible to place four living Mexican humming birds in an ordinary thimble. At maturity a dozen of them may be put in a teacup. The eggs are about twice the size of pinheads.

Queer Transfer Companies.

Transfer companies in England are ready to pay for all the baggage they smash.

Brazilian aborigines eat the flesh of the boa constrictor.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 22

WANTED: Leaders for 1896.

REED is certain to be speaker of the next House, unless there is a scheme to trip him up.

JAPAN has not yet accepted the offer of our government to act as peacemaker between it and China. Japan wants China to beg for peace first.

THERE are now three Republicans in the race for president, namly, Tom Reed, Ben Harrison and Bill M'Kinley. It is rumored that Harrison and M'Kinley are in cahoot to shelve Reed.

COL. Ingersoll has made Tom Reed his god for president in 1896. Ingersoll does not yet know the true God who is able to knock out the Reeds, M'Kinleys, and the other false gods.

FOR the past half century the opposition have been declaring the death of the Democracy, and yet they never got a chance to attend its funeral, altho the Democracy have buried a half dozen opposition parties in that time.

WHEN the legislature meets there should be an effort made to pass a law forbidding the killing of deer during the next three years, and thereafter only in each alternate, or even numbered year, from November 1 to December 20.

HOW silly for the opposition organs to be asserting the Democracy are acting against their own country and under British gold. The Democrats had control of the government ninety years to thirty under other parties, and in the ninety years the Democrats made the country great in domain and licked the British several times. Tell us, pray, what did the opposition do?

SOME of the opposition flatter themselves they have wiped out the Democracy. Not a bit. When know-nothingism was upon the country it left the Democrats without a state, until Henry A. Wise ran for governor in Virginia and took the k. n. bull by the horns and rolled back the tide, and state after state began going Democratic again. The setting in of good Democratic times is bound to start in a Democratic tide again.

THE revival of business and better times is growing with each week under the workings of the new tariff, altho in force only two months. With the close of Cleveland's administration, in two years, the new tariff will show up so satisfactorily to the general good that there will not be an inch of bottom for a croaker to stand on It has been in force only a few weeks and instead of calamity and ruin actual good has followed. Now give it a chance for two years.

SPEAKING of the election of Arnold over Williams, the Williamsport *Sun* says: In the twenty-eighth congressional district the Republicans are not enjoying the result of the recent election with the same hilariousness as that manifested by the Republicans in other parts of the state. Before the election nobody wanted the nomination for congress and it was given to W. C. Arnold, of Clearfield county. Arnold was elected and now the leaders of the party in the district are kicking themselves for not putting up a more acceptable man.

GOV. HASTINGS can now go to his Bellefonte home again, having fixed his cabinet. He will now have a short rest, and can leave his hiding place, without danger of being further annoyed by office-seekers. Those who are the lucky ones, will let him alone, and that far larger crowd who are left out in the cold, will give the governor-elect a wide berth, and make up their minds they would have fared just as well if Singerly had been elected, and will not be hard to convince that Gov. Hastings is not the man *they* took him to be. Gov. Hastings' cabinet appointments will be found in another column.

BIG majorities, under modern politics, serve as a boost for gubernatorial and presidential honors. Gen. Hastings having carried this state by an unprecedented majority, he is urged by his friends as a good nag for the presidential race.

Gov.-elect Morton stands in a similar attitude on account of his big majority in York state.

Then there is Focht, who carried his county of Union for assembly by an unusual majority and he thinks it is his stepping stone to the governorship.

Then we have John D. Decker, esq., sweeping the board for jury commissioner, which he takes to be his "open sesame" in the successorship to Gov. Hastings.

FIXING HASTINGS' CABINET.

The Bosses Trying to Arrange a Slate Satisfactory to Them.

It appears that Governor-elect Hastings' cabinet is not finally fixed for him. Senator Quay and the Philadelphia "combine" are at the job in the absence of General Hastings. Senator Quay, Richard R. Quay, David Martin, State Chairman Gilkeson and others had long conferences at Martin's home, near Holmesburg, a Philadelphia suburb.

The Philadelphia "combine" is pressing the claims of City Solicitor Warwick, of Philadelphia, for the attorney generalship. Senator Quay and others favor Lyman D. Gilbert, of Harrisburg, for the place. Frank Reeder, of Easton, wants to be secretary of state and some of the bosses want him. But it is said General Hastings wants his close personal friend, Col. James H. Lambert for the place. Should Warwick be made attorney general this would set Lambert aside, as these two prominent appointments could not go to the same city.

The leaders expect to agree to a slate in a few days, and when made up it will be presented to the governor-elect for his approval.

Then, again, it comes pretty straight that Hastings declares he is going to appoint his cabinet to suit himself. That's right, Governor, stick to that.

Some Important Facts.

The evenings are long enough now for every person to devote some time to reading. The best literature is the daily newspaper, and the best daily newspaper is the Pittsburg *Times*. It is complete in every department, gathering promptly the news from all parts of the world and presenting all sides of every public question fairly and intelligently. Its market reports are models of accuracy; its departments for women readers and for the farmer are useful and entertaining, and its serial stories are by the most noted writers. The aim of its publishers is to make the *Times* a paper for the home above everything else, and they have succeeded admirably.

The *Times* is delivered by agents for one cent a day, or will be sent by mail for thirty cents for one month; fifty cents for two months; seventy-five cents for three months; $1.50 for six months or $3.00 for one year. If there is no agent for the *Times* in your locality write for sample copies, which are sent free, and terms to agents.

Accidently Shot Himself.

William H. Dawson, a merchant of Smith's Ferry, accidently shot himself a few days ago. His store had been robbed twice recently. One night last week he arranged a gun in his store with wire attachments fastened to the windows, so that the gun would explode if the windows were disturbed. The next morning when Dawson opened his store he forgot his deadly trap, and attempted to raise one of the windows. The contents of the gun entered his stomach. He died while being taken to a hospital.—Philipsburg *Ledger*.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the chil dren's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tnsseyville.

Epidemic of Typhoid Fever.

Typhoid fever is raging in Glen Campbell, this county, and twenty-five cases are reported, with new ones coming in each day. On account of the ravages of the disease it is almost impossible to secure nurses to attend to the sick. The board of health has been notified and will take action at once.

Senator George Ross Dead.

State Senator George Ross died at his home at Doylstown Monday morning of consumption.

Mr. Ross' term would have expired with the present legislature. He was not a candidate for re-election and Henry G. Moyer, Republican, was elected on November 6, from that district over J. Mills Jamison, Democrat.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has received one of the largest stocks of clothing ever received in this part of the state. When you buy from him you get the latest and best to be had for the money. Go and see his stock.

—A dollar's worth of goods for your dollar is the medium of exchange a Lewins, Bellefonte.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to trust my wife Jennie on my account as she has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation, and I will not pay any debts contracted by her unless compelled by law.
WM. H. STOVER.
nov22-3t Centre Hall.

CAUTION.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING purchased at constable's sale the horses cattle, implements, wagons, grain, and all other personal property of Howard Fetterolf, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same in any manner, as it will remain in his possession at our pleasure.
JOHN SPANGLER,
nov15-3t Wm. GOSS.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Thomas F Riley, and the Hon. C. A Faulkner, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 29th day of Oct., 1894, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of November, the 26d day of Nov, 1894, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 29th day of Oct., in the year of our Lord, 1894 and the one hundred and eighteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

JNO. P. CONDO,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Allison Miller, late of Millheim borough, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises on

o—o SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1894, o—o

At two o'clock p. m., all those several messuages tenement and tracts or lots of land situate in the Borough of Millheim, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz:

One thereof being two adjoining lots of ground on the west side of the turnpike road leading to Brush Valley, and being lots No's 2 and 3 in a plot of building lots laid out along said turnpike road, bounded on the south by lot No. 1; on the west by an alley, on the north by lot No. 4 and on the east by said turnpike road, each lot containing in breadth four rods and 1 in length ten rods. Thereon erected a Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings.

And the other thereof being lot No. 4, bounded on the south by lot No 3, on the west and north by an alley, and on the east by said turnpike road, containing in breadth four perches, and in depth ten perches, erected thereon a good two-story Frame Dwelling House, Stable, and other outbuildings.

TERMS.—Ten per cent of purchase money on day of sale, one-half, less said ten per cent. on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year with interest to be secured by judgment or mortgage.
GEO. S. FRANK,
Administrator.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office, for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 28th day of November, A. D., 1894.

1. The account of W. W. Spangler, administrator, b. d. c. t. a. of etc. of Elizabeth Barkholder, late of Potter twp., deceased.
2. The first and final account of A. A. Dale, guardian of James M. Neff, minor child of John W. Neff.
3. The third and final account of M. D. Rockey, executor of etc., of Jonathan Spangler, late of Miles twp., deceased.
4. The first and final account of Oscar Gilbert, executor of etc., of Maria Swinehart, late of Harris twp. deceased.
5. The first and final account of David L. Kerr, executor of etc., of Michael Ulrich, late of Potter twp., deceased
6. The account of A. E. Clemson and Sarah A. Glenn executors of etc, of Robert Glenn, late of Ferguson twp. deceased
7. The account of D S. Keller, sole acting executor of etc., of Margaret Keller, late of Harris township, deceased, as filed by Martha E. R. Keller, executrix of etc, of said D. S. Keller, deceased.
8. The first and partial account of Conrad Lesh, and Lydia Lesh, administrators of etc., of Daniel Lesh, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
9. The account of Jacob Bottorf, administrator of etc., of Conrad Fogleman, late of College twp., dec'd.
10. The first and final account of W. E. Gray, administrator of etc, of J. A. Blair, late of Unionville, dec'd.

G. W. RUMBERGER, Register.

THE INDEPENDENT

NEW YORK.

A Religious, Literary and Family Newspaper.

Undenominational, unbiased and impartial. A paper for clergymen, scholars, teachers, business men and families It discusses every topic of the day—religious, theological, political, literary, social, artistic and scientific. Its contributed articles are by the most eminent writers of the English language.

It employs specialists and distinguished writers as editors of its TWENTY-ONE DEPARTMENTS, as follows:

Literature, Science, Music,
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Biblical Research,
School and College,
Personals,
Charities,
Editorial, News of the Week,
Sunday School,
Ministerial Register,
Financial, Insurance,
Old and Young, Pebbles,
Farm and Garden,
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A paper particularly fitted for lawyers, doctors, clergymen, those engaged in business, young people of both sexes, men and women who read and think for themselves.

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A paper giving valuable information upon FINANCE, LIFE INSURANCE, COMMERCE.

A paper for SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORKERS, those who have a FARM, GARDEN OR HOUSE PLANTS.

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Its yearly subscription is $3.00, or at that rate for any part of a year.

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P. O. Box, 2787. 130 Fulton St. New York.

BALDWIN, THE FLORIST,

—Dealer In—

Decoration and : : : : : : Flowering Plants,

Bulbs, Seeds and Cut Flowers.

o—o

House Decorations and Funeral Designs a Specialty.

o—o

As late Head Gardener at State College, I am prepared to lay out Lawns and Flower Beds for the public at reasonable rates.

BALDWIN,

Store, 210 W. High, Bellefonte.

Those who prefer can leave order at the Reporter office, where prices can be seen. 22nov94

SPECIAL AD.

For the purpose of telling you about our

LADIES' COATS AND .... CAPES .... AND Misses' and Children's Coats.

—o——o—

We guarantee ours to be the best made, most perfect fitting, best materials used, and most stylish goods that have ever been brought to this market at prices that defy competition, not only in this market but New York and Philadelphia markets.

—o——o—

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING:

Coats Worth	$14.00	Our Price	$10.50
" "	12.00	" "	9.00
" "	10.00	" "	8.50
" "	9.50	" "	7.00
" "	7.00	" "	5.50
" "	6.50	" "	5.00
" "	6.00	" "	4.00
" "	5.00	" "	3.50
" "	3.50	" "	3.00
" "	3.00	" "	2.50

Misses' Coats from 4 years up to 14 years: $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00 and 7.00.

—o——o—

We guarantee these prices to be from 50c to $1.00 lower on each Coat than any place in the State.

—o——o—

Ladies' Capes trimmed in Fur and other fashionable trimmings: $2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.75, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00 and $10.00.

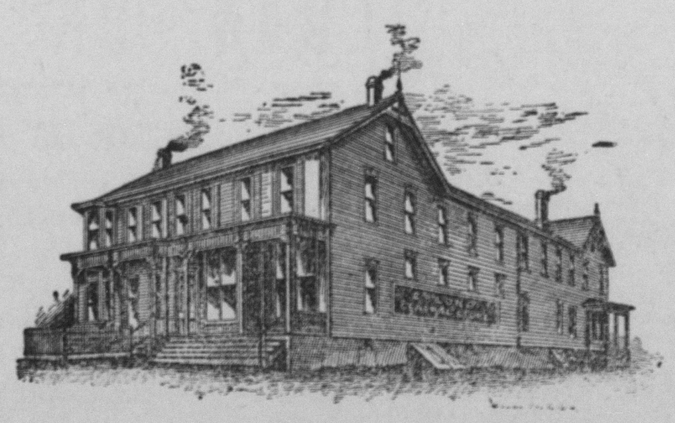
—o——o—

The above are all new goods and bought within the last two weeks direct from the largest manufacturers in New York.

LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, - - PENNA.

- FALL OPENING! -



PRICES THAT KNOCK THEM ALL OUT!

We undersell all our competitors and will show you the Bargains on new goods bought direct from the largest manufacturers and dealers in eastern cities. Our competitors will not and dare not meet our prices We have the largest stock of Clothing, Underwear, Gloves, Boots, Shoes, etc., in the valley.

$3,000 Worth of Merchandise Must be Sold in 20 Days.

3 yds Toweling	10c	Ladies' Facinators, were 50c, now	33c
3 lbs good Brown Sugar	10c	Ladies' Ice Wool Facinators, were 90c now	60c
4 lbs Raisins	25c	Floss, same as Ice Wool, per oz	10c
Carpet, 1 yd. wide	19c	Umbrellas	50c
Stair Carpet	15c	Ladies Wool Mittens, were 48c now	25c
2 lbs. Evaporated Peaches	20c	Men's Fine Shirts, were 49c, now	25c
Red Blankets, per pair, were 90c, now	58c	" Underwear, were 40c, now	17½c
Rag Carpet, 1 yd. wide	43c	" " 60c, now	37½c
Best Blue Prints	6c	Men's Overcoats	6.00 now 4.50
Lace Curtius, per pair, were 60c now	39c	Men's Dress Overcoats	12.00 now 8.75
Scrim Curtins per pair, were 10c, now	7c	" " "	11.00 now 8.50
24 in Red Handkerchiefs	5c	Boys " "	2.75 now 1.93
Good Corsets	25c	" " "	4.25 now 3.37
Ladies' Vests, were 50c, now	33c	" " "	6.25 now 5.25
Ladies' Vests, were 45c, now	25c	Boys' Suits, 4 to 13 years	1.37
Ladies' and Children's Combination Suits also in stock		" " "	1.60
Apron and Dress Gingham	4 to 6c	" " "	2.10
Elderdown Coating, was 48c, now	25c	Men's Suits,	7.50 now 5.25
Children's Sacks, were 48c, now	25c	"	9.00 now 6.75
Children's Caps	10c	"	10.00 now 8.50
Children's Plush Caps, were 60c now	25c	"	9.50 now 8.00
		Youth's Suits	8.90 to 5.00

BIG DRIVE IN BOOTS AND SHOES!

Exceptional reductions in Boots and Shoes. Original prices cut in half, and you get it.

C. P. LONG,

SPRING MILLS, - - PENNA.

1861--1894.

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Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

We invite patronage.

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BELLEFONTE, - - PA.

WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS.

Square Type.

The thumb is an unfailing index of character. The Square Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness. Closely allied is the Spatulated Type, the thumb of those of advanced ideas and business ability. Both of these types belong to the busy man or woman; and Demorest's Family Magazine prepares especially for such persons a whole volume of new ideas, condensed in a small space, so that the record of the whole world's work for a month may be read in half an hour. The Conical Type indicates refinement, culture, and a love of music, poetry, and fiction. A person with this type of thumb will thoroughly enjoy the literary attractions of Demorest's Magazine. The Artistic Type indicates a love of beauty and art, which will find rare pleasure in the magnificent oil-picture of roses, 16¼ x 24 inches, reproduced from the original painting by De Longpré, the most celebrated of living flower-painters, which will be given to every subscriber to Demorest's Magazine for 1895. The cost of this superb work of art was $350.00; and the reproduction cannot be distinguished from the original. Besides this, an exquisite oil or water-color picture is published in each number of the Magazine, and the articles are so profusely and superbly illustrated that the Magazine is, in reality, a portfolio of art works of the highest order. The Philosophic Type is the thumb of the thinker and inventor of ideas, who will be deeply interested in those developed monthly in Demorest's Magazine, in every one of its numerous departments, which cover the entire artistic and scientific field, chronicling every fact, fancy, and fad of the day. Demorest's is simply a perfect Family Magazine, and was long ago crowned Queen of the Monthlies. Send in your subscription; it will cost only $2.00, and you will have a dozen Magazines in one. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York. Though not a fashion magazine, its perfect fashion pages, and its articles on family and domestic matters, will be of superlative interest to those possessing the Feminine Type of Thumb, which indicates in its small size, slenderness, soft nail, and smooth, rounded tip, those traits which belong essentially to the gentler sex, every one of whom should subscribe to Demorest's Magazine. If you are unacquainted with its merits, send for a specimen copy (free), and you will admit that seeing these THUMBS has put you in the way of saving money by finding in one Magazine everything to satisfy the literary wants of the whole family.

TOWN TOPICS,

The Journal of Society,

(32 PAGES.) NEW YORK. (THURSDAY.)

Is universally recognized as the most complete weekly journal in the world.

Its "Saunterings" columns are inimitable. Its society news, especially of the doings of the 400 of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and *all over the world*, is not equalled by any newspaper. Its Financial Department is authority with all bankers and brokers. Its "Literary Show"—notes on current literature—is by the cleverest of reviewers. Its "Asfield and Afloat" makes it the most interesting paper for all lovers of sport—yatching, football, rowing, shooting, fishing, etc. Its "On the Turf" excels all other racing notes. Its burlesques, poems and jokes are the cleverest. Its stories are by the best writers—among them Amelie Rives, F. Marion Crawford, Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, Gilbert Parker, Mary J. Hawker ("Lanoe Falconer,") Barry Pain, Paul Bourget, Rudyard Kipling, Ambrose Bierce, etc., etc., and are, even if a trifle risqué, yet always clever, bright and pretty. In addition to all this there is each week a supplement, portrait of some man eminent in his walk of life.

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Quarterly, first day of March, June, September, December; 256 pages; 12mo. Contains in each number, in addition to short stories, poems, burlesques, etc., from the old issues of TOWN TOPICS, a complete, original prize story of 120 to 150 pages.

No one who enjoys the highest class of fiction, and would be au courant with all that pertains to good society, can afford to be without TOWN TOPICS every week. There is so much interesting reading in it and in the "Tales," that a club subscription to both will supply any family with abundant reading of the most entertaining character all the year.

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WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to

ALLEN NURSERY CO,
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice and complete line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES, or both. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will PAY YOU to write us for terms. Address.

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
sep1-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

COBURN.

Interesting News Items as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Andrew Harter made a flying trip to Altoona on Saturday to meet his wife who has been visiting friends in the state of Ohio for the last few weeks.

A. J. Campbell is at present working near Woodward, on the Harter timber tract framing prop timber.

Frank Hackenberg and wife after spending the summer at Lewisburg, came home one day last week to remain all winter.

Elmer Kooney is this week in Brush valley working at the carpenter trade for Mr. Stitzer, his brother-in-law.

J. F. Garthoff has a cactus in his window that has one hundred and thirty-three full grown flowers on it. It's a beauty.

A party of our local hunters are away on a two weeks' hunt on the Allegheny mountains. When they return, bear and deer no doubt will be scarce in that region. Eph. Bartholomew accompanied them as chief cook and baggage master.

Rev. Wolf, of the Lutheran church will administer the Lord's supper to the congregation at this place on Sunday morning at ten o'clock.

Rev. J. C. Young, of Pleasant Gap preached a very spirited sermon to the Patriotic Order Sons of America, in the Lutheran church at this place on last Friday evening. The Order to the number of thirty or more were wearing full uniform and occupied the front seats. Mr. Young is a very able speaker at times becoming very eloquent and oratorical.

On Tuesday a deer, evidently driven from the mountains by dogs was playfully browsing in fields near Fiedler, coming near the farm house of Mr. Bradford; from there it started across the valley towards Brush mountain, soon the whole neighborhood was aroused and gave chase, at least a dozen shots having been fired at it; at last John Guisewite near Wolf's Chapel, fired at it and laid it low; it weighed one hundred and twelve pounds. This was the second deer that was shot in the valley near that place within the last two weeks. Deer seem to be plenty in that section.

Mr. Arb Catherman, of Williamsport is attending to the duties at the station, in the absence of G. R. Stover, who is off on a short vacation.

Suicide at Northumberland.

Tomer Philips, resident of Northumberland, while under the influence of strong drink, Wednesday afternoon, concluded to leave this wicked world by the laudanum route. He had procured two different bottles of two ounces each at different drug stores, and then announced his determination to go out of this world. He went to the Palmer House and called for a drink of beer and emptied the contents of one bottle into it. He quickly swallowed the dose but was relieved of the other bottle by parties who heard of his act. He then went in pursuit of his rescuers with a club to lay them out, but they were not to be found. He died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Clara Vandyke, at one o'clock that afternoon.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Squibs Picked Up.

George Emerick, of this place, had the middle finger of his right hand badly mashed by getting it in the framework of a saw while in motion.

Any one having lost a batch of letters can get them at the Centre Hall post-office where they are held for postage, the finder having left them there.

A chrysanthemum 5½ inches in diameter, was cut from a stalk a few days ago by Mrs. Fred Kurtz.

Shot at a Shooting Match.

David Rager was accidentally shot by Aaron Goughnour of Connemaugh, about four o'clock Saturday afternoon at a shooting match held at Vinco, Clinton county, and died about one hour later. The deceased leaves a wife and several small children in destitute circumstances and was one of the best known and respected men of his vicinity.

WE direct the attention of the reader to the prospectus of "The Independent," in another colum. As a religious, literary and family newspaper, it stands at the head. The ablest writers in Europe and America are constant contributors to its pages.

Destroyed by Fire.

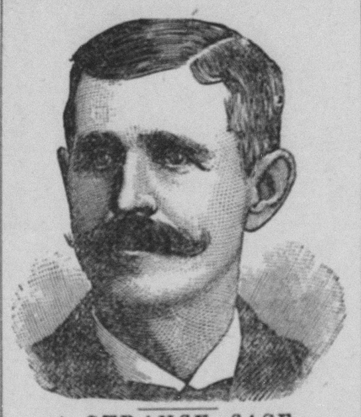
On Saturday night the barn of A. A. Kohlbecker, at Milesburg, this county, was totally destroyed by fire. All the stock and vehicles were saved, but twelve tons of hay and about eighty bushels of oats and corn were burned. The loss is about $800, on which there was no insurance.

Waterproof collars and cuffs that you can clean yourself by simply wiping off with a wet sponge. The genuine look exactly like linen and every piece is marked this way:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," and are the *only* waterproof goods made with an interlining, and the only goods that can stand the wear and give perfect satisfaction. Never wilt and not effected by moisture. Try them and you will never regret it. Ask for those with above trade mark and refuse any imitations. If your dealer does not have them we will mail you a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.



A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recommendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

The County Fair

affords an excellent opportunity for the pick-pocket to get your watch. If you would be proof against his skill, be sure that the bow (or ring) is a

Non-pull-out

This wonderful bow is now fitted to the

Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases,

which are made of two plates of gold soldered to a plate of composition metal. Look equally as well as solid gold cases, and cost about half as much.

Guaranteed to wear 20 years.

Always look for this trade mark. None genuine without it. Sold only through watch dealers.

A watch case opener which makes a handsome charm sent free on request.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

BICYCLES

BICYCLES, VEHICLES 1-2 PRICE

Save money by buying BICYCLES, VEHICLES, FARM IMPLEMENTS, SEWING MACHINES, &c., of us. We sell goods at **ABSOLUTE FACTORY PRICES.** Our Bicycles equal any on earth at less than half others price. We handle only such goods as we can guarantee high grade. Elegant FAMILY SURREY, Canopy Top, Side Curtains, no better made, only $58.00. Nothing so popular on the market. Fine Carriage for $40.00. Platform Spring Wagon, $45.00.

We handle a large line of fast selling agents' specialties, consisting of Rein Holders, Stove and Grate Heaters, and thirty other staple articles, which an agent can make $10 a day selling. AGENTS WANTED. CATALOGUE FREE.

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FACTORY PRICE

GET AN EDUCATION.

Education and fortune go hand in hand Get an education at the Central State Normal School Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address,

JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal, Lock Haven.
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A Little Too Late Is Too Much Too Late.

If you wait you will be late sure, at the present rate of selling, these goods cannot last long.

Those who see them buy at once.

They take no chances.

They are sure of the cheapness.

They know that to wait means to let an opportunity slip.

That may not occur as soon again.

The new goods are truly wonderful values.

If you miss seeing usnow,

You lose dollars!

Can you afford to do this?

Consult your purse and come to us at once.

You will not regret it.

FAUBLES.

Bellefonte, - - Penna.

MONEY - MONEY

WILL

LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President. CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Rec'd.	Cost per mo.	Total
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	261 [illegible]
3	300 00	4 80	436 [illegible]
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

Shares	Cash 1 paymt.	Par Value.	Annual In. ref'd.	Total In. ref'd.	Full amt. Real'd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	1000 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	1050 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
50	3500 00	5060 00	210 00	1680 00	6680 00

A membership fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock.

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to **J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE.** jun76m

NEW GOODS

COME WITH A RUSH!

New goods are constantly coming with a rush, selecting the best from the market, and

Latest styles in Dress Goods, Notions, Cloaks, Hosiery, Gloves, Clothing, Footwear, &c.

We are showing the best line of fine and medium dress goods ever brought to this town. Come and see what we have.

Harper & Kreamer.

ATTORNEYS.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE.
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. an87

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Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkerbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3 00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6 45 p. m., Washington at 7 50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10 40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4 30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1 29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6 50 a. m., New York, 9 35 a. m. week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.45 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8 45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.50 a m; Phila., 12.25; p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12 25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,40 p m. week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 15		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50 and 7.40 p m. Returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10 20 a m. 5 02 p m, 6 06 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

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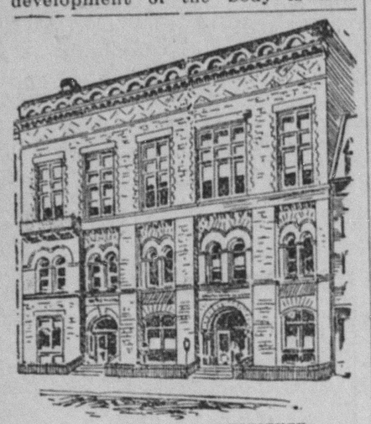
OF LADIES WHO ARE DEVOTED TO PHYSICAL CULTURE.

A Glimpse at the Well-Appointed Club-rooms, at the Girls Who are Training and at the Distinguished People Who Look On and Approve of the New "Fad."

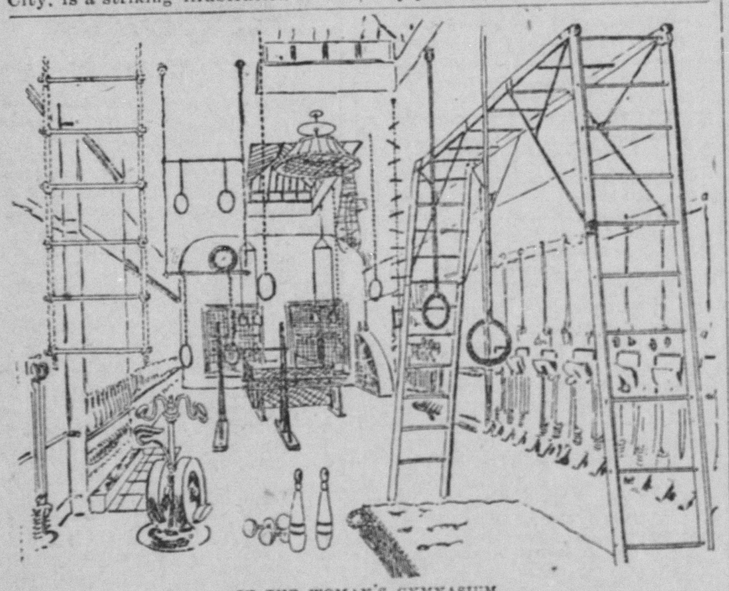
The well-built man, woman, boy or girl is acknowledged by every intelligent person of to-day as on the increase. Why? Simply because the development of the body is now



THE BERKELEY INSTITUTE.

recognized as one of the most important branches of education. The aim of every school is to have a department of physical training where the students can secure for themselves the best health, strength and endurance possible, and the importance of such physical development is thoroughly appreciated now as an essential part of complete school discipline.

The Berkeley Ladies' Athletic Club, of 23 West 44th street, New York City, is a striking illustration of the



IN THE WOMAN'S GYMNASIUM.

advancement that the study of physical culture and athletic sports have made upon the young ladies of this city. It is a new departure in the physical training of women, and the completeness of the appointments of the building and the great variety and perfection in its apparatus present an establishment equal to that of the best athletic club building for men.

The parlor, decorated in old gold and blue, is on the ground floor. Here also are the offices of the director and secretary. Three bowling alleys are in the front basement; these measure the regulation width and length. A plunge bath is in the rear. This is lined with white and blue tiles, the walls and ceilings being decorated in the same manner. A series of dressing rooms, needle baths and a large swimming bath complete the floor.

Private bathrooms, with separate dressing alcoves, lockers and needle tub baths, occupy two floors; then comes the gymnasium, the favorite hall in the club building. It is 100 by 50 feet, provided with a noiseless running track, with a gallery nine feet above the floor. Up a short flight of stairs, opening adjacent to the running track, is a smaller gymnasium used for individual work. The appliances used for instruction consist principally in sets of light chest-weights, rowing weights, Indian clubs, dumbbells and French barbells. The apparatus is attached to the walls or suspended from trusses, leaving space clear for classwork and marching exercises. The beauty of the apparatus is in its nickel platings and noiseless workings.

In the use of foils our ladies are becoming experts, and only by attending some of the private parties that rent the bowling alleys for evening games can one thoroughly appreciate the skill with which the diamond-ringed fingers of our city belles play the game.

Classes began Oct. 1, and as the ladies return from the country they make their appearance at the club. The membership is limited to 400 (but not to "the" Four Hundred), and a candidate for admission must be at least 16 years old, the admission fee being $15 and the annual dues $40. The management of the club is intrusted to a board of ten governors.

On the second and last Friday of every month friends are admitted by card, and from a balcony built purposely for their accommodation they can watch the exercises in the gymnasium.

"Do I notice any improvement?" said one of the members in repeating a question put to her, "I should think I do! It is simply wonderful. I have an appetite that is greatly alarming my mother, it is so ravenous. I feel so cheerful after a day spent here that grandmother calls me giddy. I sleep like a top and awake so refreshed every morning. My lungs are strong—listen!" and she hallooed at the top of her voice for example, "Look at my arm—and just wait six months—I'll have it twice as hard. I am straight, too, and don't feel half so awkward as I did a year ago, when I first came."

"However exaggerated these effects may appear to those who pay no attention to the subject of athletic sports and physical culture," said a looker-on, who was an able doctor, "one cannot help thinking or being convinced that if the same plans which are now pursued with the view of fitting individuals for the demoralizing exhibition of brute force were more generally adopted as a means of improving the health and vigor of the constitution, the people would be in a great measure emancipated from physical suffering, and the full possession of active powers would be prolonged far beyond what is now esteemed the bounds of human life."

To Shame Drunkards.

It appears from a statement in a Russian newspaper that General Wahl, the Governor of St. Petersburg, has devised a new method of shaming the tipplers of the Muscovite capital into sobriety. In order to encourage the spread of temperance the General has issued a peremptory order that the names and addresses of all people, whatever may be their rank or sex, found in the streets in a disorderly or intoxicated condition, shall be printed on large posters and publicly displayed at certain points of the city and also published in the Official Gazette. General Wahl's procedure is only a modification of a system put in force some fifty years since by one of his predecessors in office. Drunk and disorderly cases, whether they belonged to the upper or the lower classes, were compelled, under the supervision of the gendarmes armed with stout canes, to sweep the streets for a certain number of hours every morning, and the moujiks, whether male or female, were subsequently taken to the police station and regaled with a copious dose of birch. There is a curious engraving representing those involuntary scavengers at work in a book entitled "Les Mysteres de la Russie," by M. Fredic Locroix.—[London Standard.

Children's Festival in Japan.

In the article, From my Japanese Dairy, by Lafcadio Hearn, in the Atlantic, is this reference to the children's festival of Japan:

The third visit was that of a deputation of children asking for some help to celebrate fittingly the festival of Jizo, who has a shrine on the other side of the street, exactly opposite my house. I was very glad to contribute to their fund, for I love the gentle god, and I knew the festival would be delightful. Early next morning I saw that the shrine had already been decked with flowers and votive lanterns. A new bib had been put about Jizo's neck, and a Buddhist repast set before him. Later on carpenters constructed a dancing platform in the temple court for the children to dance upon, and before sundown the toy sellers had erected and stocked a small street of booths inside the precincts. After dark I went out into a great glory of lantern fires to see the children dance, and I found perched before my gate an enormous dragonfly more than three feet long. It was a token of the children's gratitude for the little help I had given them—a kazari, a decoration. I was startled for the moment by the realism of the thing, but upon close examination I discovered that the body was a pine branch wrapped with colored paper, the four wings were four fire-shovels, and the gleaming head was a little teapot. The whole was lighted by a candle so placed as to make extraordinary shadows, which formed part of the design. It was a wonderful instance of art sense working without a speck of artistic material, yet it was all the labor of a poor little child only eight years old!

WOE FOR COMING GENERATIONS.

Tommy—What you cryin' about, crybaby?

Jimmy—Aw! You'd cry, too, if your pants was made outer yer sister's old bicycle bloomers!—[Cincinnati Tribune.

FOOTBALL.

QUEER DEVICES WORN BY PLAYERS.

"Harness" Used to Guard Against Injury--Origin of the Canvas Jacket--Interest in the Game.

Anybody who goes to a big football match nowadays will marvel at the "harness" and "armor" worn by the players. Twenty years ago canvas, moleskins, nose masks, and shin guards were unknown to the young men who rushed, kicked and tackled. In those days a common long-sleeved jersey, an ordinary pair of long trousers, heavy walking shoes, ank a skull cap made a football uniform complete. But the rough tackling caused many a jersey to be torn to shreds. It was in 1876, according to Mr. Tracy Harris—the famous ex-Princeton player—that a student at the Jersey college by the name of Ledru P. P. Smock, who hailed from Hightstown, N. J., and was alleged to have run a hundred yards down hill in 9 1-15 seconds, presented himself as a candidate for three-quarter back on the Princeton eleven. Smock's jersey was torn repeatedly, so that he concluded to find some remedy for the evil. Accordingly he made a sort of jacket out of canvas. It laced up the back like corsets, and Smock required the assistance of a friend to get into the thing. When he appeared upon the field he was the laughing stock of the students. He was guyed unmercifully and ridiculed by everybody who saw him. But Mr. Smock had nothing to say. He just waited for the game to begin, and the moment he got the ball he dashed right in among his opponents. Tackling in those times was high, and, of course, sundry wild grabs were made for Smock's neck and shoulders. But he slipped through the grasp of every one. Several players lost their finger nails in their efforts to stop the wearer of the improvised canvas jacket. As the game progressed it dawned upon the players that Smock had invented something worth thinking about, and it was only a few weeks afterward that home-made canvas jackets were worn by several players. A year after that canvas became popular in all the big colleges and schools, although many players continued to wear jerseys only. Trenchard, captain of the Princetons of to-day, never wears canvas. It was the custom to wear flannel knickerbockers along about 1880, but canvas trousers without padding came into use shortly afterward. The heavily padded moleskin trousers did not make their appearance until about 1886, but they instantly became popular and are universally worn now. Cowan, of Princeton, was the first player to wear shin guards. In a scrimmage he was badly kicked on the shin and would not play another game until he had improvised a guard for each leg. It was made of tin and proved quite serviceable. But in 1887 the sporting goods dealers began to make guards that resembled cricket greave. Most players, especially those holding places in the rush line, wear them nowadays.

As a protection for the face a sort of rubber mouthpiece, such as baseball catchers used to wear before the mask was invented, was used by many players in 1880 and succeeding years. But in 1889, at Springfield, John Cranston, of Harvard, appeared with a device that startled the onlookers. It was a small wire mask that covered his nose and mouth, and was strapped on his face by a rubber band that encircled his head. In every scrimmage that Cranston took part in this wire arrangement was always sure to cut somebody. Cranston made no bones of running into other players, head on, without suffering injury to himself. This wire mask gave Capt. Cummock an idea, and he imparted it to John Morrill, the ex-baseball player. Morrill, after trying several schemes, invented a rubber nose mask, which is worn by players all over the country. When one of these masks has been strapped on to a man's face, it is a question of which is the more beautiful, the man or a gorilla. In the last two or three years players have been wearing all sorts of devices to prevent injury. Pads to be worn over the ears, helmets to protect the scalp, supports for the abdomen are among the principal things donned before going upon the field.

Last year the Harvard eleven went a bit further than the other colleges in the way of uniforming themselves, for the men suddenly burst into view wearing those celebrated leather suits, the bill for which caused such controversy between the members of the team and Financial Manager White. But the new attire was not a howling success, and the chances are that the Harvard players will return to the time-honored canvas togs this season. The adoption of all these new fangled things, however, convinces us of one thing. The game in the past five years, not including this season, has grown dangerous. The flying wedge and mass plays, invented by Lorin F. Deland, and introduced by Harvard a few years ago at Springfield, served to increase the chances for injury. In fact, there never were so many accidents as marked the games of a year ago, so that the public demand for a change in the rules led to the appointment of Messrs. Walter Camp, of Yale; W. A. Brooks, of Harvard; Alex. Moffatt, of Princeton; John C. Bell, of the University of Pennsylvania, and P. J. Dashiel, of Lehigh, as a committee to draw up new rules to govern the game. That they did their work conscientiously and well is evidenced by the increasing popularity of the sport and the remarkably small list of injuries so far this season.

The interest in the game is spreading every day. This is proven by the increasing strength of such teams as those representing Cornell, Lehigh and the University of Virginia. The University of Pennsylvania has also improved. The game as played in all of the big preparatory institutions and in all of our public and private schools gives proof that it has a firm hold upon the younger element, who, as they grow up, will enter the higher institutions of learning as full-fledged football players.—[New York Sun.

STRENGTH OF THE SWAN.

A Blow of Its Wing Sufficient to Break a Man's Leg.

We all know the tradition about the power of a swan's wing—that its blow would break a man's leg. I questioned a man who has much to do with swans about the credibility of the tale, and he told me that he, for one, was ready to believe it, and thought that any other man who had received such a blow from a swan's wing as he had suffered would be likely to believe it also.

He was summoned from his cottage by the news that one of the cygnets was in trouble. A boy had been amusing himself with the elegant sport of giving the cygnets meat attached to a long string. When the cygnet had swallowed the meat well done the boy would pull it up again by means of the string. It was great fun for the boy, and the cygnet was unable to express its feelings intelligibly. On the occasion in question, however, the lump of meat stuck. It would not come out, and the boy, fearing consequences, had let slip the string and bolted. The cygnet did its best with the string by swallowing several yards of it, but began to choke before it got to the end.

At this juncture my friend was summoned to its aid, and simultaneously, as it appeared, the stately parent of the cygnet, that was swimming on the pond close by, perceived that something was amiss with its offspring. It swam to the bank and commenced making its way to the young one's assistance. But the swan's method of progression on land is as awkward and slow as on the water it is graceful and swift. The swan herd was the first to reach the cygnet, and, soon seeing the trouble, had calculated to remove it before the parent came up with him. But his calculations had underrated the length of the string or the pedestrian speed of the swan.

Just as he had succeeded in extricating the lump of meat from the gullet of the distressed youngster the old bird caught him a blow with its wing on that part of the person which is most exposed to attack when a man is stooping and the onset is made from behind. He was knocked over on his face, and, continuing the impetus received from the swan by scuttling over the grass on his hands and knees, was able to escape from the bird's fury, which was soon transferred to solicitude for its little one. But the blow had been sufficiently powerful to make the sitting posture uninviting for several days and to incline him to give credence to any legend about the strength of a swan's wing.

Early Use of Sugar.

The sugar cane and its uses have been known in India, its native home, from time immemorial. It is, perhaps the earliest source from which sugar was produced, and all other modes of manufacture have been borrowed from and based on it. The early classical writers knew sugar vaguely as "honey of canes." To the Greco-Roman world the sugar cane was the reed which the swarthy Indians delighted to chew, and from which they extracted a mysterious sweetmeat.

It was the Arabs—those great carriers between the East and the West—who introduced the cane in the Middle Ages into Egypt, Sicily and the south of Spain, where it flourished abundantly until West Indian slavery drove it out of the field for a time and sent the trade in sugar to Jamaica and Cuba. Naturally you can afford to undersell your neighbors when you decline to pay any wages to your laborers. Egyptian sugar was carried to London in Plantagenet times by the Venetian fleet, where it was exchanged for wool, the staple product of mediæval England.

Early in the sixteenth century the cane was taken from Sicily to Madeira and the Canaries. Thence it found its way to Brazil and Mexico, to Jamaica and Hayti. Cane sugar was well known in Italy about the second century, and has been common in England since the Tudor period. The spacious days of great Elizabeth had sugar for their sack; and ginger was hot in the mouth, too, as we all well remember.—[New York Ledger.

A New Material.

Wood-stone, or xylolith, is a manufactured material that is believed to have very many uses. It is made of calcined magnesite and fine sawdust, and treated with chemicals. When first mixed, and before the paste has had time to set, it is made into sheets and put under a pressure of one thousand pounds to the square inch. It is saturated with linseed oil and dried, thus making it more impervious to moisture. It is used as a building material, and bears a pressure of three hundred pounds to the square inch. It is made in sheets from one-quarter of an inch to an inch and a half in thickness. As a flooring material it is very highly spoken of.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Described--One Who Got Left--She Was Proficient--A Philanthropist --Seasonable Aid--Etc., Etc

DESCRIBED.

Mrs. Hicks—I'm sorry to say I don't know anything about football.

Hicks—It's quite a good deal like a prize-fight, multiplied by eleven.

ONE WHO GOT LEFT.

He—If I'd known that tunnel was so long I'd have kissed you.

She—Gracious, didn't you? Somebody did.—[Great Divide.

SHE WAS PROFICIENT.

"The hardest thing to acquire, miss," said the dramatic teacher, "is the art of laughing naturally, without apparent effort."

"Oh, I've got that down fine," said the would-be soubrette. "I typewrote for three years for a man who was always telling me funny stories about his little boy."—[Indianapolis Journal.

A PHILANTHROPIST.

"Excuse me," said Meandering Mike, as he paused at the kitchen door, "but hev ye got any work ye want done in exchange fur cold vittles?"

"Yes," was the prompt reply.

"All right," was the reply, as he turned away, "good day."

"What made you ask the question?"

"Why, sometimes I meets men that wants ter work for cold vittles, an' I'm so kind-hearted that I like ter be able ter tell 'em whur they kin be accommodated."—[Washington Star.

SEASONABLE AID.

"I would like to make your last hours comfortable," remarked the Humorous Man to the Thanksgiving Turkey; "what can I do for you?"

"Thanks, awfully," answered the Thanksgiving Turkey; "if you will furnish the chestnuts, I'll do the rest."—[Detroit Free Press.

SWEET TEMPERED.

Marie—What do you think of my new gown?

Maude—Lovely! It reminds me exactly of one I gave to our housemaid last week.

ONLY A MOMENTARY ALARM.

"You remind me," said he, "of the girl in the fairy story, whose mouth dropped beautiful pearls every time she spoke."

Convulsively she clutched her rosebate lips.

Then she sighed a sigh of relief.

It was a false alarm. There was no malice in his remark. Her teeth had not fallen down.—[Cincinnati Tribune.

ACCOUNTING FOR HIS DISAPPEARANCE.

"What has become of your living skeleton?"

"Buried yesterday."

"Dear me! His demise was sudden?"

"Yes. You see, he fell in love with the female Samson."

"Yes."

"She didn't like his attentions."

"Well?"

"She shook him."—[New York Press.

IMMEDIATELY PRACTICABLE.

"What we want to do," exclaimed the long-haired orator, "is to widen the sphere of woman's work!"

"Then give us bigger kitchens," spoke up a sharp-featured woman in the audience.—[Chicago Tribune.

UNITED EFFORT.

"Yes, we preserved a lot of fruit this summer," said Mr. Wickwire to the visitor.

"We?" said Mrs. Wickwire, in surprise. "I did every bit of the work myself."

"Yes, you cooked and canned the fruit, my dear, but you must not forget that I had to put up the sugar."—[Indianapolis Journal.

HAS HIS SAY.

Mrs. Secondyear—And yet you used to tell me that you loved me better than life?

Mr. S.—Yes; but, undoubtedly, I referred to the life I have led since marriage.—[Boston Transcript.

VERY SERIOUS.

Mrs. Hilife—You seem to be duller than usual this evening, Mr. Verisopht.

Verisopht—Yaas?

Mrs. Hilife—Nothing serious, I hope.

Verisopht—I'm wather afwaid it is. My man thinks I'm in love, don'tcherknow?

HIS PETITION.

A well-known resident of Woodward avenue told a friend of mine a sorrowful tale yesterday.

"Your paper has been printing an article," he said, "on the ideal husband. My wife has been studying it until she has it by heart. She keeps reminding me wherein I fall short of the ideal standard. There is a way to get even and I hope it will be adopted."

"And that is?"

"Get up an article on 'The Ideal Wife,' so that men in my position may retaliate."—[Detroit Tribune.

DISTINCTIONS IN COOKS.

Mrs. Taddells—My present cook is more literary than my last.

Mrs. Wiffles—How do her literary tastes display themselves?

Mrs. Taddells—She takes no notice of policemen, but does all her love making with the letter carriers.—[Puck.

Good Reason.

An exchange reports the sarcastic saying of a master of elocution who was instructing an unusually dull pupil.

"When you have finished your lecture," said the teacher, "bow gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoe."

The pupil was very dull, but not so very dull as not to feel surprised at this last remark.

"On tiptoe?" he said.

"Yes" answered the teacher, "so as not to wake the audience."

Timely Advice.

An item coming from Seventh-Day-Adventist sources says, "Pay your debts and prepare for the tooting of Gabriel's horn;" and this moves the East Oregonian to remark that: "It seems to us that if that horn is going to toot it would be effort and time wasted to pay one's debts. However, the advice, 'Pay your debts,' is timely, whether the horn toots or

'Twould Kill a Modern Man.

A Roman soldier, in marching order, carried sixty pounds of weight and was expected to march four miles an hour for six hours a day.

Tired, Weak, Nervous

"I was troubled with that tired and all gone feeling, had no appetite, had a cough and asthmatic symptoms. I have been troubled thus some thirteen years and had to

Give Up All Work

three years ago. Last spring I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and felt better from the first. My appetite returned and my cough left me. I have used half a dozen bottles and am a well man. I should have written this statement before but wanted to wait until after cold weather had settled with us and see if any symptoms of my trouble returned. But not so, for I am now in the best of health. I am 64 years of age, and doing a full day's work at blacksmithing. Hood's

Mr. Frank Charon

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla cured my complaint and gave me renewed health." FRANK CHARON, Claremont, N. H. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Your Poor Tired Husband.

He has worked hard all week.

Let him sleep late Sunday morning, then treat him to a breakfast of

Heckers' Buckwheat Cakes.

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WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 15 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc. WOOLSON SPICE CO., 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

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AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and

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A superior nutritive in continued Fevers, And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention;—And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Home Again."

Text: "Bring hither the fatted calf and kill it."—Luke xv., 23.

In all ages of the world it has been customary to celebrate joyful events by festivity—the signing of treaties, the proclamation of peace, the Christmas, the marriage. However much on other days of the year our table may have stinted supply, on Thanksgiving there must be something bounteous. And all the comfortable homes of Christendom have at some time celebrated joyful events by banquet and festivity.

Something has happened in the old homestead greater than anything that has ever happened before. A favorite son, whom the world supposed would become a vagabond and outlaw forever, has got tired of sightseeing and has returned to his father's house. The world said he never would come back. The old man always said his son would come. He had been looking for him day after day and year after year. He knew he would come back. Now, having returned to his father's house, the father proclaims celebration. There is a calf in the paddock that has been kept up and fed to utmost capacity, so as to be ready for some occasion of joy that might come along.

Ah, there never will be a grander day on the old homestead than this day. Let the butchers do their work and the housekeepers bring into the table the smoking meat. The musicians will take their places, and the gay groups will move up and down the floor. All the friends and neighbors are gathered in, and extra supply is sent out to the table of the servants. The father presides at the table, and says grace, and thanks God that his long absent boy is home again. Oh, how they missed him! How glad they are to have him back! One brother indeed stands pouting at the back door and says: "This is a great ado about nothing. This bad boy should have been chastened instead of greeted. Veal is too good for him!" But the father says: "Nothing is too good. Nothing is good enough." There sits the young man, glad at the hearty reception, but a shadow of sorrow flitting across his brow at the remembrance of the trouble he had seen. All ready now. Let the covers lift. Music. He was dead, and he is alive again! He was lost, and he is found! By such bold imagery does the Bible set forth the merrymaking when a soul comes home to God.

First of all, there is the new convert's joy. It is no tame thing to become a Christian. The most tremendous moment in a man's life is when he surrenders himself to God. The grandest time on the father's homestead is when the boy comes back. Among the great throng who, in the parlors of my church, professed Christ one night was a young man, who next morning rang my doorbell and said: "Sir, I cannot contain myself with the joy I feel. I came here this morning to express it. I have found more joy in five minutes in serving God than in all the years of my prodigality, and I came to say so."

You have seen perhaps a man running for his physical liberty and the officers of the law after him, and you saw him escape, or afterward you heard the judge had pardoned him and how great was the glee of that rescued man! But it is a very tame thing that compared with the running for one's everlasting life—the terrors of the law after him and Christ coming in to pardon and bless and rescue and save. You remember John Bunyan, in his great story, tells how the pilgrim put his fingers in his ears and ran, crying, "Life, life, eternal life!" A poor car driver, after having had to struggle to support his family for years, suddenly was informed that a large inheritance was his, and there was joy amounting to bewilderment, but that is a small thing compared with the experience of one when he has put in his hands the title deed to the joys, the raptures, the splendors of heaven, and he can truly say, "Its mansions are mine; its temples are mine; its songs are mine; its God is mine!"

Oh, it is no tame thing to become a Christian. It is a merrymaking. It is the killing of the fatted calf. It is jubilee. You know the Bible never compares it to a funeral, but always compares it to something bright. It is more apt to be compared to a banquet than anything else. If is compared in the Bible to the water—bright, flashing water—to the morning, rosate, fire worked, mountain transfigured morning. I wish I could to-day take all the Bible expressions about pardon and peace and life and comfort and hope and heaven, and twist them into one garland, and put it on the brow of the humblest child of God in all this land, and cry: "Wear it, wear it now, wear it forever, son of God, daughter of the Lord God Almighty. Oh, the joy of the new convert! Oh, the gladness of the Christian service!"

You have seen sometimes a man in a religious assembly get up and give his experience. Well, Paul gave his experience. He rose in the presence of two churches—the church on earth and the church in heaven—and he said, "Now, this is my experience, sorrowful, yet always rejoicing, poor, yet making many rich; having nothing, yet possessing all things." If all the people who read this sermon knew the joys of the Christian religion, they would all pass over into the kingdom of God the next moment. When Daniel Sandeman was dying of cholera, his attendant said, "Have you much pain?" "Oh," he replied, "since I found the Lord I have never had any pain except sin." Then they said to him, "Would you like to send a message to your friends?" "Yes, I would. Tell them that only last night the love of Jesus came rushing into my soul like the surges of the sea, and I had to cry out: 'Stop, Lord; it is enough! Stop, Lord—enough!'" Oh, the joys of this Christian religion!

Just pass over from those tame joys in which you are indulging—joys of this world—into the raptures of the gospel. The world cannot satisfy you; you have found out—Alexander longing for other worlds to conquer and yet drowned in his own bottle, Byron whipped by disquietudes around the world, Voltaire cursing his own soul while all the streets of Paris were applauding him, Henry II. consuming with hatred against poor Thomas a Becket, all illustrations of the fact that this world cannot make a man happy. The very man who poisoned the pommel of the saddle on which Queen Elizabeth rode shouted in the street, "God Save the Queen!" One moment the world applauds, and the next moment the world anathematizes.

Oh, come over into this greater joy, this sublime solace, this magnificent beatitude. The night after the battle of Shiloh there were thousands of wounded on the field, and the ambulances had not come. One Christian soldier, lying there a-dying under the starlight, began to sing

There is a land of pure delight,

And when we came to the next line there were scores of voices united

Where saints immortal reign.

The song was caught up all over the field among the wounded until it was said that there were at least 10,000 wounded men uniting their voices as they came to the verse:

There everlasting spring abides
And never withering flowers.
Death, like a narrow stream, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

Oh, it is a great religion to live by, and it is a great religion to die by. There is only one heart throb between you and that religion this moment. Just look into the face of your pardoning God, and surrender yourself for time and for eternity, and He is yours, and heaven is yours, and all is yours. Some of you, like the young man of the text, have gone astray. I know not the history, but you know it—you know it.

When a young man went forth into life, the legend says, his guardian angel went forth with him, and getting him into a field the guardian angel swept a circle clear around where the young man stood. It was a circle of virtue and honor, and he must not step beyond that circle. Armed foes came down, but were obliged to halt at the circle. They could not pass. But one day a temptress, with diamoned hand, stretched forth and crossed that circle with the hand, and the tempted soul took it, and by that one fell grip was brought beyond the circle and died.

Some of you have stepped beyond that circle. Would you not like this day, by the grace of God, to step back? This, I say to you, is your hour of salvation. There was in the closing hours of Queen Anne what is called the clock scene. Flat down on the pillow, in helpless sickness, she could not move her head or move her hand. She was waiting for the hour when the ministers of State should gather in angry contest, and worried and worn out by the coming hour, and in momentary absence of the nurse, in the power—the strange power which delirium sometimes gives one—she arose and stood in front of the clock, and stood there watching the clock when the nurse returned. The nurse said, "Do you see anything peculiar about that clock?" She made no answer, but soon died. There is a clock scene in every history. If some of you would rise from the bed of lethargy and come out of your delirium of sin and look on the clock of your destiny this moment, you would see and hear something you have not seen or or heard before, and every tick of the minute, and every stroke of the hour, and every swing of the pendulum, would say, "Now, now, now, now!" Oh, come home to your Father's house! Come home, oh, prodigal, from the wilderness! Come home, come home!

But I notice that when the prodigal came there was the father's joy. He did not greet him with any formal "How do you do?" He did not come out and say: "You are unfit to enter. Go out and wash in the trough by the well, and then you can come in. We have had enough trouble with you." Ah, no! When the proprietor of that estate proclaimed festival, it was an outburst of a father's love and a father's joy. God is your father.

I have not much sympathy with that description of God I sometimes hear, as though He were a Turkish sultan—hard and unsympathetic and listening not to the cry of His subjects. A man told me he saw in one of the eastern lands a king riding along, and two men were in an altercation, and one charged the other with having eaten his rice, and the king said, "Then slay the man, and by post mortem examination find whether he has eaten the rice." And he was slain. Ah, the cruelty of a scene like that! Our God is not a sultan, not a despot, but a father—kind, loving, forgiving—and He makes all heaven ring again when a prodigal comes back. "I have no pleasure," He says, "in the death of him that dieth."

If a man does not get heaven, it is because he will not go there. No difference the color, no difference the history, no difference the antecedents, no difference the surroundings, no difference the sin. When the white horses of Christ's victory are brought out to celebrate the eternal triumph, you may ride one of them, and, as God is greater than all, His joy is greater, and when a soul comes back there is in His heart the surging of an infinite ocean of gladness, and to express that gladness it takes all the rivers of pleasure, and all the thrones of pomp, and all the ages of eternity. It is a joy deeper than all depth, and higher than all height, and wider than all width, and vaster than all immensity. It overtops, it undergirds, it outweighs all the united splendor and joy of the universe. Who can tell what God's joy is?

You remember reading the story of a king who on some great day of festivity scattered silver and gold among the people, who sent valuable presents to his courtiers, but methinks when a soul comes back God is so glad that to express His joy He flings out new worlds into space, kindles up new suns and rolls among the white robed anthems of the redeemed a greater hallelujah, while with a voice that reverberates among the mountains of frankincense and is echoed back from the everlasting gates He cries, "This, my son, was dead and is alive again!"

At the opening of the exposition in New Orleans I saw a Mexican flutist, and he played the solo, and then afterward the eight or ten bands of music, accompanied by the great organ, came in, but the sound of that one flute as compared with all the orchestra was greater than all the combined joy of the universe when compared with the resounding heart of Almighty God.

For ten years a father went three times a day to the depot. His son went off in aggravating circumstances, but the father said, "He will come back." The strain was too much, and his mind parted, and three times a day the father went. In the early morning he watched the train—its arrival, the stepping out of the passengers, and then the departure of train. At noon he was there again, watching the advance of the train, watching the departure.

At night there again, watching the coming, watching the going, for ten years. He was sure his son would come back. God has been watching and waiting for some of you, my brothers, ten years, twenty years, thirty years, forty years, perhaps fifty years, waiting, waiting, watching, watching, and if this morning the prodigal should come home, what a scene of gladness and festivity and how the great Father's heart would rejoice at your coming home! You will come, some of you, will you not? You will, you will!

I notice also that when a prodigal comes home there is the joy of the ministers of religion. Oh, it is a grand thing to preach this gospel! I know there has been a great deal said about the trials and the hardships of the Christian ministry. I wish somebody would write a good, rousing book about the joys of the Christian ministry. Since I entered the profession I have seen more of the goodness of God than I will be able to celebrate in all eternity. I know some boast about their equilibrium, and they do not rise into enthusiasm, and they do not break down with emotion, but I confess to you plainly that when I see a man coming to God and giving up his sin I feel in body, mind and soul a transport. When I see a man who is bound hand and foot in evil habit emancipated, I rejoice over it as though it were my own emancipation. When, in our Communion service, such throngs of young and old stood up at the altars and in the presence of heaven and earth and hell attested their allegiance to Jesus Christ, I felt a joy something akin to that which the apostle describes when he says: "Whether in the body I cannot tell, or out of the body I cannot tell. God knoweth."

Have not ministers a right to rejoice when a prodigal comes home? They hear the trumpet, and ought they not to be glad of the gathering of the host? They pointed to the full supply, and ought they not to rejoice when souls pant as the hart for the water brooks? They came forth saying, "All things are now ready." Ought they not rejoice when the prodigal sits down at the banquet?

Life insurance men will all tell you that ministers of religion as a class live longer than any other. It is confirmed by the statistics of all those who calculate upon human longevity. Why is it? There is more draft upon the nervous system than in any other profession, and their toil is most exhausting. I have seen ministers kept on miserable stipends by parsimonious congregations who wondered at the dullness of the sermon, when the men of God were perplexed almost to death by questions of livelihood and had not enough nutritious food to keep any fire in their temperament. No fuel, no fire. I have sometimes seen the inside of the life of many of the American clergymen—never accepting their hospitality because they cannot afford it—but I have seen them struggle on with salaries of $500 and $600 a year, the average less than that, their struggle well depicted by the Western missionary who says in a letter: "Thank you for your last remittance. Until it came we had not any meat in our house for one year, and all last winter, although it was a severe winter, our children wore their summer clothes."

And these men of God I find in different parts of the land, struggling against annoyances and exasperations innumerable, some of them week after week entertaining agents who have maps to sell and submitting themselves to all styles of annoyances, and yet without complaint and cheerful of soul. How do you account for the fact that these life insurance men tell us that ministers as a class live longer than any others? It is because of the joy of their work, the joy of the harvest field, the joy of greeting prodigals home to their Father's house.

We are in sympathy with all innocent hilarities. We can enjoy a hearty song, and we can be merry with the merriest, but those of us who have toiled in the service are ready to testify all these joys are tame compared with the satisfaction of seeing men enter the kingdom of God. The great eras of every minister are the outpourings of the Holy Ghost, and I thank God I have seen twenty of them. Thank God, thank God!

I notice also when the prodigal comes back all earnest Christians rejoice. If you stood on a promontory, and there was a hurricane at sea, and it was blowing toward the shore, and a vessel crashed into the rocks, and you saw people get ashore in the lifeboats, and the very last man got on the rocks in safety, you could not control your joy. And it is a glad time when the church of God sees men who are tossed on the ocean of their sins plant their feet on the rock Christ Jesus.

When prodigals come home, just hear those Christians sing! It is not a dull tune you hear at such times. Just hear those Christians pray! It is not a stereotyped supplication we have heard over and over for twenty years, but a putting of the case in the hands of God with an importunate pleading. Men never pray at great length unless they have nothing to say, and their hearts are hard and cold. All the prayers in the Bible that were answered were short prayers. "God be merciful to me, a sinner." "Lord, that I may receive my sight." "Lord, save me or I perish." The longest prayer, Solomon's prayer at the dedication of the temple, less than eight minutes in length, according to the ordinary rate of enunciation. And just hear them pray now that the prodigals are coming home. Just see them shake hands. No putting forth of the four tips of the fingers in a normal way, but a hearty grasp, where the muscles of the heart seem to clinch the fingers of one hand around the other hand. And then see those Christian faces, how illumined they are. And see that old man get up and with the same voice that he sang fifty years ago in the old country meeting house say, "Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." There was a man of Keith who was hurled into prison in time of persecution, and one day he got off his shackles, and he came and stood by the prison door, and when the jailer was opening the door with one stroke he struck down the man who had incarcerated him.

Passing along the streets of London, he wondered where his family was. He did not dare to ask lest he excite suspicion, but passing along a little way from the prison he saw a Keith tankard, a cup that belonged to the family from generation to generation. He saw it in a window. His family, hoping that some day he would get clear, came and lived as near as they could to the prison house, and they set that Keith tankard in the window, hoping he would see it, and he came along and saw it, and knocked at the door, and went in, and the long absent family were all together again. Oh, if you would start for the kingdom of God to-day, I think some of you would find nearly all your friends and nearly all your families around the holy tankard of the holy communion—fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, around that sacred tankard which commemorates the love of Jesus Christ our Lord! Oh, it will be a great communion day when your whole family sits around the sacred tankard! One on earth, one in heaven.

Once more I remark that when the prodigal gets back the inhabitants of heaven keep festival. I am very certain of it. If you have never seen a telegraphic chart, you have no idea how many cities are connected together and how many lands. Nearly all the neighborhoods of the earth seem reticulated, and news flies from city to city and from continent to continent. But more rapidly go the tidings from earth to heaven, and when a prodical returns it is announced before the throne of God.

And if these souls to-day should enter the kingdom there would be some one in the heavenly kingdom to say. "That's my father," "That's my mother." "That's my son." "That's my daughter." "That's my friend." "That's the one I used to pray for." "That's the one for whom I wept so many tears," and one soul would say. "Hosanna!" and another soul would say. "Hallelujah!"

Pleased with the news, the saints below
In songs their tongues employ.
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heaven is filled with joy.

Nor angels can their joy contain,
But kindle with new fire.
The sinner lost is found, they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre.

At the banquet of Lucullus sat Cicero, the orator. At the Macedonian festival sat Philip, the conqueror. At the Grecian banquet sat Socrates, the philosopher, but at our Father's table sit all the returned prodigals, more than conquerors. The table is so wide its leaves reach across seas and across lands. Its guests are the redeemed of the earth and the glorified of heaven. The ring of God's forgiveness on every hand, the robe of a Saviour's righteousness adroop from every shoulder. The wine that glows in the cups is from the bowls of 10,000 sacraments. Let all the redeemed of earth and all the glorified of heaven arise, and with a gleaming chalice drink to the return of a thousand prodigals. Sing, sing, sing! "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power, world without end!"

THE ARMY'S FINANCES.

Paymaster General Smith Criticises the System of Withholding Pay.

Paymaster General Smith, in his annual report to the Secretary of War, calls attention to the fact that the soldiers' deposits have increased $79,582 during the year, a gratifying increase in view of the fact that the deposits had been falling off in preceding years, and of the further fact that a soldier with a deposit account rarely leaves the service without an honorable discharge. The expenditures on account of pay of the army show an increase of $275,653 over the preceding year, due in part to the fact that the enlisted force was more nearly kept at its maximum limit. The fact that the expenditures on account of pay of volunteers were $498,653 less than last year is taken as an indication that these claims are being exhausted.

The Paymaster General questions the beneficial effect of system of withholding a portion of the soldier's pay until he is discharged. The travel allowance of the soldier is ample to take him home when discharged. Any system which makes the soldier a dependent detracts from his manhood and efficiency. Many men enlist, being told that their pay will be $13 per month, only to find that through deductions on account of clothing, two or three months must elapse before he can receive any pay. He regards this as a breach of contract and deserts.

A JURY has allowed $30,000 to be paid by the Government to the Gettysburg (Penn.) Electric Railway Company for the taking of lands required to keep the historic battlefield intact.

LIBRARIAN SPOFFORD says that the new Congressional Library building will be ready for occupancy by the summer of 1896.

Many-Sided.

Those persons who believe that he who is able to do one thing perfectly would find it possible to do other things better than the average man or woman, would find support for the theory in the capabilities of the actor Kean.

One day he was riding along the Strand on a fast horse which pranced and curveted in a somewhat alarming manner.

"Take care" called a friend. "You're a good actor, but—"

"But what?" asked Kean. "You evidently don't know that I was paid £30 last year, at Brighton, for breaking three horses."

At another time a friend who heard that he was about to give readings from Milton, said to him:

"Kean, stick to Shakespeare. Don't meddle with Milton."

"Why not?" asked Kean. "I gave readings from Milton three time a week at Exmouth."

He seemed to be a universal genius. He had been fencing-master, dancing-master, singer, and at one time proposed setting up a school. That he did not do so was only the fault of circumstances; none who knew him doubted that the project would have been successful.—Youth's Companion.

Was Fixed for It.

It struck the agents as peculiar when Z. A. Hubley of Worcester, Mass., shot off a finger of his left hand, 'cause he carried $130,000 in accident policies.

The Burden Bearer.

There is a big insulated wire in telegraphy which transmits the bulk of daily intelligence; there is a big insulated nerve in the human system which can bear the burden of more pain than all the rest of the nerves combined, and is known as the sciatic nerve. Sometimes the wire is cut to cut off its current; sometimes the surgeon's knife is used to cut the nerve to relieve excruciating pain. But there is one thing which avoids this radical treatment; one cure which penetrates to the pain-spot, and sciatica has been cured almost without fail by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. It reaches misery's seat and dethrones it. Thus attacked and routed in its hidden ambuscade, pain seldom returns to annoy. The great remedy does its work well.

The Optimist—"Now as to women, generally speaking—" The Disagreeable Man—"Yes, she's generally speaking."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hygienic Item.

Dr. Emily A. Bruce declares that more women in New England die because of faulty dress than from all contagious diseases combined.

98%

of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, be cured. This may seem like a bold assertion to those familiar only with the means generally in use for its treatment; as, nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy emulsions, extract of malt, whiskey, different preparations of hypophosphites and such like *palliatives*.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *fully 98 per cent.* are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write those cured and learn their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE MAN WITH A CALF.

He Was Redheaded and Vigorously Defended His Rights.

On top of a load of hay which came into the Western hay market the other day was a man of sixty and a young man of about twenty-three—father and son. The vehicle had no sooner come to a halt than both scrambled down, and it was then seen that the young man's nose was about twice its normal size, and his eyes were blackened and puffed until he could scarcely see daylight. There was blood on his face and shirt front, and of course there was a natural curiosity among the men lounging around to know what had happened.

"No, William didn't run agin a bridge or have a tree fall on him," said the father, as he wet his handkerchief at the drinking trough and wiped away the blood. "The fact is that he met with a disappointment on the road as we was comin' in."

"What sort of a disappointment?" queried a policeman who intended to recommend raw beef and perfect quiet for three or four days.

"Wall, you see, William was drivin' when we left home. We had come along about three miles when we meets a red-headed man leadin' a calf. A feller with a calf orter turn out and give the road to a load of hay, but this one wouldn't. He jist turned out half way and stood still and yelled that he'd be durned if he moved another inch. Then I says to Bill, says I, 'Bill, he's a peppery cuss, and you'd better turn out.'"

"Yes; you ought to have turned out for a red-headed man," said the officer.

"I says that to Bill, but Bill he says to me, says he, 'I'll be hanged if I do! If he don't turn out I'll git down and make him wish he'd never been born into this sinful world.' Then he hollers at the man and warns him of what is to come, but the red-headed man don't skeer worth a cent. He ties the calf and spits on his hands and screams for both of us to come down to once," says the Detroit Free Press.

"You gave him half the road?" asked the officer.

"Noap. I wanted to, but Bill he says to me, says he: 'Dad, you hold the lines and I'll git down and gin that cuss one bat on the nose and put him to sleep fur two hours.' I didn't want Bill to do it, but he was set, and down he went. He off with his hat and gin a yell and bore down on the man with the calf."

"And put him to sleep."

"Noap. He never closed an eye to sleep. When Bill lighted on him suthin' happened to Bill. He stopped all of a sudden and laid down, and when he got up again he was as you see him now. The red-headed man invited me to come down and light on him, but I didn't accept. He had been gone about ten minutes when Bill woke up."

"What did Bill say?" asked the officer.

"Nawthin, that I heared. Bill, did you say anythin' when you come to."

"Num," replied Bill with a solemn shake of the head.

"And you didn't say anythin' fur the next two miles, did you."

"Num."

"And then all you said was to ask me if you'd bin struck by lightnin'."

"Yum."

"That's all, as fur as I can remember," continued the father, "and now if you'll sorter look out for my hay, I'll lead Bill to a doctor, and see whether he's mortally injured or only crippled fur life. Come on, Bill. You hain't bin sayin' a word since you was struck, and all you've got to do now is to step high and lean on daddy's arm."

EASTMAN COLLEGE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Healthful; best influences; practical studies. Super or Instruction. Departments of Bookkeeping and Business Studies; Shorthand and Typewriting; English and Modern Languages; Penmanship and Drawing; the elementary branches, etc. NO VACATIONS. Positions obtained for competent students. Address, for Catalogue CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 53 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York. **COLLEGE**

P N U 47

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Key to Success

in washing and cleaning is *Pearline*. By doing away with the rubbing, it opens the way to easy work; with *Pearline*, a weekly wash can be done by a weakly woman. It shuts out possible harm and danger; all things washed with *Pearline* last longer than if washed with soap. Everything is done better with it. These form but a small part of the —Why women use millions upon millions of packages of *Pearline* every year. Let *Pearline* do its best and there is no fear of "dirt doing its worst."

Turn the Key On the peddlers and grocers who tell you "this is as good as," or "the same as" Pearline. IT'S FALSE; besides, Pearline is never peddled. 326 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Higbee—"Miss Loveleigh always fires one with sweet thoughts." Bradford (sadly)—"Her father doesn't."

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

There was not a public library in the United States 100 years ago.

Business Men in a Hurry

eat in restaurants and often food insufficiently cooked. Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia and sour stomach and immediately relieve headache.

It's a good plan when you get the worst of it to make the best of it.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. $1.

California sea lions are champion climbers and jumpers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

New Orleans once attempted to light its streets with cotton seed oil.

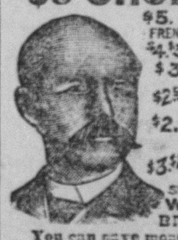
KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75
BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

AN EXAGGERATED CASE

For that full feeling
That comes after eating
There is a remedy.
Simple but effective
—and immediate.

A • Ripans • Tabule.

Take one at the time,
Swallow it
and
there you are.

One who gets just as full
In any other way
Is not so uncomfortable at the time
That sensation, to him,
Comes later.
To prevent it
Take a tabule
Before going to bed

WANTED--A LIVE MAN

In each county for a few days' work with the Saloons; will pay from $10 to $50, according to location. C. K. HITCHCOCK, Evansville, Ind.

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 22.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

RECEIVING
More dry goods for our money this fall than ever.

GIVING
More dry goods for the money than ever.

:——:

The store was opened Jan. 1, 1889. It has always been, is now, and always will be,

The Leader and Promoter of Low Prices in Bellefonte.

:——:

It pays to buy in Bellefonte, and "The Racket" is the pride of the town, and numbers among its regular customers, rich and poor, white and black, great and small, big and little.

:——:

Bargains in Dry Goods, Notions Novelties, Shoes, every day in the year.

KOM AND C.
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the abvantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

——Harry Pontious, of Bellefonte, was in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Mr. Lutz, of Pinegrove Mills, was a caller this week, on the hunt of a farm.

——William Curry will change farms next spring. He is a good farmer.

——James Smith, of Williamsport, is visiting his parents in this place since Monday.

——D. R. Young, of Georges Valley, gave us a pleasant call, and had his name enrolled on our list.

——Cyrus Durst, of Linden Hall, gave our sanctum a call, and reports that section ready for winter.

——Mrs. George M. Boal and daughter, Miss Blanche, left on Tuesday on an extended visit to friends at Pittsburg.

——Mrs. Jennie Heckman returned to her home at Lock Haven on Saturday, after a short visit to her father, Mr. H. W. Kreamer.

——Wesly Lohr has been in very bad health of late. He is suffering from an affection of the lungs, and his condition shows no improvement.

Local Notes.

Weather was winter-like from Sunday to Wednesday. Monday forenoon had a short but heavy snow-squall, but brighter in the afternoon, and cold at night.

Tuesday morning the ground was frozen hard but the day was bright.

The report that Christian Platt is to leave the Lee farm is not correct.

George Sweeny's bear was seen by a number of folks Monday morning, as it crossed a short distance below town. Some of our hunters tracked it a spell up the mountain but the dogs didn't work the tracks being too "frash" and none of the hunters got near enough to throw salt on its tail. The bear was a large one.

Died at Bellefonte.

Miss Fannie Jacobs died at Bellefonte on Tuesday morning at 1 o'clock at the residence of J. A. Aikens, on Allegheny street. Deceased was a grand. daughter of Captain Jacobs, a revolutionary soldier, who settled in Juniata county, Pa. For the past eleven years Miss Jacobs made her home with her niece, Mrs. Aikens.

Pomona Grange.

Centre County Pomona Grange, No. 13, P. of H., will meet in the hall of Progress Grange at Centre Hall, Tuesday, Nov. 27th, at 10.30 a. m.

By order of the master,
I. S. FRAIN.

Horse Dies.

Charles Weaver, tenant on D. J. Meyer's farm near Linden Hall, lost one of his most valuable horses a few days ago, from colic.

About Somebody.

Somebody tells us that if somebody does not keep away from somebodys corn crib at night, somebody will get shot. Somebody take notice.

—Call and see our home-made noodles; you will like them.—Isaac Smith & Sons.

EFFECT OF DEHORNING COWS.

The Results Show That the Operation is not Detrimental.

The period of experimentation upon the herd of Guernsey cows dehorned at State College agricultural station on November 6th, for the purpose of testing the milking qualities is ended, and interesting results have been noted. on fifteen cows the amount of butter fat contained in the milk yield of two days shows a loss of 2.27 pounds, or an equivalent of 9.03 per cent. This was for the day of dehorning and the day following.

A similar examination for the subsequent two days showed the same average as for the five days preceding the dehorning.

These results show conclusively that the effect of dehorning upon the flow of milk is unnoticeable, and the great benefits derived from the operation makes it highly commendable to the farmers.

Hunters from Shamokin.

On Wednesday morning a party of deer hunters with dogs, arrived here, by train, nine in number, and were soon on board of hacks, bound for uncle Pat Garrity's, in the 7 Mts., where they will camp, and, perhaps, clean out the deer, or worry them as much as possible, unless some old mountain witch fer-hexes their shooten irons. There will be much thunder in the 7 Mts. in the next 5 or 6 days by these jolly Nimrods from Shamokin and when they pull up stakes the fleet-footed will look down from the mountain tops at their departure, with back toes gyrating from the nose, meaning, "You can't come it."

We wish the Shamokiners much venison and that they may leave many deer in the mountains.

Farms in Demand.

From the number of seekers after farms that have called at this office this fall, it would seem that farming must be a good thing—at least for tenants, for they are anxious and many and they go great distances to rent a place. We know it to be a common thing for fifteen and twenty persons to be applicants for the same farm. It is an unprofitable thing for a tenant to be moving every year or two; in some cases it is his own fault, being careless and negligent of his duties and failing to pay due attention to those little things that would keep the place in decent repair. Few good tenants need shift from place to place, as a landlord prefers such to remain on the farm.

Got a Little One.—Hunters' Luck.

The Potters Mills hunters got home last week with one dear little deer—making dear venison for half dozen Nimrods.

The Centre Hall hunters, last Saturday returned, eleven in number, and in one full day's hunt got—nothing.

Editor Tom Harter returned from a few days' hunt in Snyder county with 15 quail, 1 rabbit and a sqirrel dangling from his belt and is trying it over again this week.

A hunter from the Bald Eagle ridges came to Bellefonte on Saturday with a string of five pheasants which he sold for $2.50.

The Boalsburg Modocs, we are told, killed five deer in their two weeks' hunt at Stone creek, and now roast venison is sniffed at Boalsburg.

Judge Furst Will Not Resign.

The entire bar of this county has signed a request asking Judge Furst not to resign as he had contemplated, as the public and the bar were interested in his remaining upon the bench until the expiration of his term, January 1, next. Judge Furst having considered the request, has yielded his own desires in the matter, and replies that he will hold his position until the end of his term.

Highly Commendable.

The course of Judge Furst, of the Centre-Huntingdon district, in withholding, at the unanimous request of the bar, his contemplated resignation, is highly commendable. In thus sacrificing his personal interests to discharge a public duty Judge Furst has done a proper and creditable act.

The Monument to Curtin.

At a regular meeting of the Gregg post Saturday night John C. Miller, S. H. Williams, James Harris and William T. Fitzgerald were appointed a committee on the Curtin monument. The Centre county veteran club starts the fund with a subscription of $500.

Big Threshing.

A big job of threshing grain was done one day last week, at Muthersbachs, in Boalsburg, by John Tressler's separator. The result was 1166 bushels of wheat and oats, in nine hours work—and all good and clean grain. Two men did the handling of the sheaves, and no flies were on them while at it. Who can beat this.

—Try our Spanish Olives, Celery Sauce, Chow-Chow, Sweet pickles, Cat-sup, and Potato chips—you will not be disappointed in quality and price.—Isaac Smith & Sons.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at at reasonable price.

A GALA DAY.

The Time for Dedicating the Armory December 14th.

The time for dedicating Company B's armory has been set for Friday, December the 14th. From all indications it will be a red letter day in the history of Bellefonte. The music for the occasion will be furnished by the Second Brigade band, of Pittsburg, the largest and best band in the state. The following noted officers and their staffs expect to be present: Governor Pattison, Gen. Snowden, Gen. Wiley, Gen. Gordon and Gen. Shaw; Lieut. Paxson, of the 15th U. S. Infantry and Lieut. McCaskey, of the 21st U. S. Infantry, together with all the line officers of the 5th regiment. There will be a large parade after which the dedicatory services will take place in the large and spacious building.—*Gazette.*

The Evangelicals.

A minister of the Esher-Bowman Evangelicals, preached last Sunday at Rock Hill church, near Linden Hall, and in Zion church, near Tusseyville. He was to preach at Centre Hall in the evening, but for some reason there was no service. There has, as yet been no demand made for the keys to the above three churches, by the Esherites. We are informed that the Millheim church has been surrendered to the Esher authorities.

In the Tussyville Congregation there about 25 members who will go with the Esher wing and keep up an organization.

In the Linden Hall congregation there is a small number who cling to the Esher wing of the church.

In the eastern counties quite a number of churches and parsonages and the Seminary at Fredericksburg, Lebanon county, have been passed into the hands of the Esher branch.

Diphtheria at Pl. Gap.

Diphtheria has found its way to six families at Pleasant Gap and vicinity. In one family there are five cases, a mother and four children, of these one a little boy, died on Saturday; the little one was on a sure way to recovery but going out of doors too soon the exposure caused a fatal back-set; the mother being ill the little fellow escaped her watchful eye with the sad result.

The disease is not of the dangerous and malignant type, but great caution only may prevent assuming that stage. Children from families in which the disease has shown itself, we are told, continue to attend school. Parents should not permit this and the directors should exercise their powers to prevent it, or close the schools.

On the Sick List.

The venerable George Shafer, of Madisonburg, now 83, we learn is not in the best of health. His wife, now about 80, is also ill.

Henry Kornman, an old residenter of Miles twp., aged 80 years, is also ill.

Our neighbor D. J. Meyer, took a sick spell last week, from the effects of a cold, but is out again.

Joseph McClellan, of near Tusseyville, is severely afflicted with cancer in the face, but bears up manfully under it.

Howard Fetterolf, one of the most esteemed citizens of this place, is also seriously troubled from a cancerous outbreak about the chin and throat.

Rev. Noll Accepts a Call from Carlisle.

Rev. Miles O. Noll, the able young pastor of the Bellefonte Reformed charge, has accepted a call from Carlisle. Bellefonte people in general will regret the departure of Rev. Noll, as he was held in highest esteem by his entire flock and members of other denominations. He is a young man of ability and we bespeak for him a bright future; genial, of pleasant manner and sincere in his calling, he will not lack friends wherever his lot is to engage in the work of the Master.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Louis Farnsler died near Millheim on Sunday, aged about 55 yrs.

On Sunday last, Wilber, a son of William Irvin, died at Pleasant Gap, aged near 6 years.

At Stormstown, on 6 Nov., Eliza, widow of Henry Markle, died, aged 80 years.

Mrs. Schreckengast, an aged lady of near Tylersville, died on 15 Nov., aged 90 years.

Bears Plenty.

William Storrick, residing on Sugar valley mountain, has had six sheep carried off by bears this fall.

A few days ago while a huckster from near Tylersville was crossing the mountain three of these animals crossed the road a few yards in front of his horses.

Receives a Call.

The Lutheran church council of Siglerville and Milroy met Saturday evening in joint council and decided to give Rev. Hess, of Centre county, a call.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

—1000 yards good toweling at 3 yds for 10 cents.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Given by Foster for the Latter Part of November.

My last bulletin gave forscasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 17th to 21st, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 21st, cross the western mountains by close of 22d, the great central valleys from 23d to 25th and the eastern states about the 26th. The disturbance will be at its greatest force west of the Mississippi, and the warm and cool waves will be about average. The general rainfall for the week will be about the general average for November. Warm waves will cross the western monntains about the 21st, the great central valleys about 23d, and the eastern states about 25th. Cool waves will cross the western mountains about the 26th and the eastern states 28th. This cool wave will be most severe on the Atlantic coast about 28th, and will extend well to the south.

A Teachers' Institute.

The 48th annual session of the teachers' institute of Centre county will be held in the court house, Bellefonte, during the week of December 17 to 21. The following instructors have been engaged for the occasion: Henry Houch, deputy superintendent of public instruction; Dr. A. S. Draper, president University of Illinois; Dr. A. E. Winship, editor of the "Journal of Education," Boston, Mass.; Dr. George W. Atherton, president Pennsylvania State College; Prof. Charles H. Albert, State Normal school, Bloomsburg; Prof. C. J. Swift, ex-superintendent of Elk county; Hon. Stockton Axson, representing the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching, and Prof. Chas. Lose, of Philadelphia. Lectures have been arranged for.

Reunion of the Mattern Family.

The Mattern family and kindred, scattered throughout Blair, Centre and Huntingdon counties, as well as other parts of the country, are perfecting arrangements for a great family reunion to be held at Warriorsmark next June. Several committees were appointed with Mr. J. W. Mattern, of Tyrone, on the Historical committee.

Wrong Credit Given.

Last week the REPORTER wrongly gave credit for the large radish brought to this office to John Calahan, when it should have been John Garver instead.

—Spiced Poultry seasoning; a dainty for Thanksgiving.—Isaac Smith & Sons.

He Saw a Bear.

He saw a bear early Monday morning—George Sweeny did—it crossed the fields near his house below town. He reported the fact in town and soon some of our hunters, with rifles and dogs, started in pursuit. As we did not sniff the sweet savor of frying bear steak nor find a chunk of bear meat coming to this office, we conclude that Sweeny didn't see a bear, or the hunters didn't get bruin. After all perhaps it was only a lady wearing a black fur saque which George saw crossing the fields and there ain't much venison found in that kind of bundle nor do you need gun and dogs to capture it—open arms will take it. With bruin it is visa versa, he will receive his pursuers with a hug.

The People's Verdict.

The people of Centre Hall and vicinity are especially invited to call and congratulate us on our unanimous election to serve all the people with Clothing and Hats.

You will find us "just the same," —as busy as bees, wrapping up and shipping clothing everywhere.

OUR PRICES ARE THE WINNERS, when you have the goods right in your hand.

No deception—but square dealing. To be convinced, please call and see us.

MONTGOMERY & CO.,
Tailors and Clothiers,
Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Edward Smith and Mary Shadle of Benner twp.

Clayton E. Yarnell and Lidie Neiman, of Boggs twp.

Thomas Cullen and Mary Mulsen, of Philipsburg.

Victor Quinne and Julia Bernchian, of Hawk Run, Clearfield county, Pa.

Edgar Gentzel, of Gregg twp., and Viola From, of Haines twp.

Edgar Hummel and Margery A. Griffith, of Morrisdale Mines.

John C. Tachett, of Philipsburg, and Rhoda C. Fleck, of South Philipsburg.

Believers in Printers' Ink.

Longs, Lyons, The Racket, Lewins, Faubles, Garmans, and others, whose large advertisements are found all the time in this and other papers, will tell you that liberal advertising pays. Remember, that the "Reporter" reaches the best farming class in the county.

—Go to Isaac Smith & Sons for fine groceries.

—A complete line of horse blankets from 75 cents up at Boozer Bros.

—Ladies' and Childrens' Coats, prices $3.20 up to $9.50; the finest line in Penns valley. Come see before buying elsewhere at—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

—300 pair Bed Blankets 96 cts., now 58 cts. per pair.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

—Ladies' Button Shoes, was $1.45, now 98cts.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	25
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	16
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	16
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	8

Lower Than Wilson Bill Prices

Panic Prices Not In it With Ours

Our line is the largest and most varied in the county.

We will always guarantee you the lowest prices consistent with quality.

Dress Goods, our stock includes the very latest styles, besides carrying the largest line of black goods.

	Our Price.	Others Price
Pretty Little Brownies,	5c	10c
2 cakes Castile Soap,	5c	10c
Lead Pencils, per dozen,	4c	10c
Homespun, plain,	23c	30c
Homespun, plaid,	25c	35c
White Outing Flannel,	5c	8c
7x11 Slates,	4c	10c
Men's Half Hose, seamless,	5c	10c
All Wool Blue Dress Flannel	23c	35c
3 cakes Grandpa's Wonder Soap,	25c	30c
Few more Ladies' Bck hose.	5c	10c
Percales,	10c	12½c
Table Covers,	99c	1.25
Irish Lawns.	9c	12½c

Come to see us or write for samples.

Garman's Store.
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

NEVER BEFORE

In the history of the Mercantile trade was such an opportunity afforded for purchasing goods. - - - -

== The Low Tariff Prices ==

Still Prevail.

Ten Dollar Suits,	now at 6.50	Six Dollar Suits,	now at 4.25
Eight " "	" 5.00	Five " "	" 3.50
Seven " "	" 4.50	Four " "	" 3.25
Black Cheviot Suits that were 12.00.	now 8.50	Black Cheviot Suits that were 8.00.....	now 6.50
Same that were 10.00	" 7.50	Same that were 7.00,	" 5.00

BOYS' SUITS AWAY BELOW PAR.

$10 Suits	now at $6.00	4 "	"	3.35
8 "	" 5.00	3 "	"	2.25
7 "	" 4.50	2 "	"	1.50
6 "	" 4.25	1.50 "	"	1.25
5 "	" 3.50	1.25 "	"	1.00

Extraordinary Reductions in - - - - Ladies' and Children's Shoes!

$3.50	Ladies' Hand-made Fine Dongola Button Shoes, -	now	$2.50
3.00	" " " " "	"	2.30
2.00	" Fine Dongola Button Shoes, - -	"	1.50
1.75	" " " - -	"	1.25
1.50	" " " - -	"	1.00

☞ The above are all first-class goods, best stock and fine workmanship, and excellent wearing qualities.

Men's Good, Solid, Working Shoe, - - - - -	1.00
" " " " " - - - - -	1.25
" " " " " - - - - -	1.50

Douglas Shoes Reduced as Follows:

Five Dollar Shoes, - - - - -	now $4.00
Four " " - - - - -	" 3.50
Three " " - - - - -	" 2.75

Same extraordinary reductions in Boys' Shoes of same manufacture.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

Strictly All-Wool Heavy Knee Pants for Boys 4 to 14 Years, at 50 Cents.

Boys' All Wool Knee Pants, worth $1.00—now 50 cents.

Boys' Heavy Knee Pants, worth 40 cents, now 25 cents.